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THE CROSS OF SAINT JOHN.

"Thou shalt not steal."
Decalogue.

I.

After Charles V. had destroyed the village of St. Bavon, at Ghent, in order to place there his old citadel, the space now occupied by those solid buildings still called the *Spaniard's Castle*, though at present quite dismantled, was in some sort a city by itself, in which were erected, under the jurisdiction of the abbot of St. Bavon, three or four small houses, which enjoyed several privileges. Narrow and crooked streets let a little air into these dwellings, which in general were not luxurious. There were seen, however, in the village, some tall houses of opulent men; situated in a better air, and accompanied by little gardens, they were healthier, prouder, and haughtily domineered over their neighborhood.

Such was the house of the Green Bear, so named from its ensign cut and painted above the door, between the two Gothic windows of the first story. This house belonged to Master Balthasar Merx, an honest Ghent merchant, who, in 1535, the period of the following tale, was fifty years' old.

Balthasar was a man of tall stature, and strongly made; broad shoulders, thick-set limbs, and a hairy chest, demonstrated his vigor: his light-chestnut hair was not yet grey; his face was long and full, and strongly marked with the small-pox; his green, small, and deep-set eyes shone brilliantly beneath two thick brows. Everything in that face announced firmness and perseverance, and accordingly he had made a large fortune. But, if the physiognomists are right, his rounded nose and full lips indicated passionate feelings; and it must be confessed that the science which pretends to read the signs of character in man's features was not altogether deceived in Balthasar.

He was a leather-merchant; and had begun with a very small stock, left him by his father, an honest ropemaker of Antwerp street. At twenty-eight, when travelling into Normandy, he had espoused Catherine, the only daughter of a rich grazier. She had brought him a son, who was become the object of his tenderest love. A year after, Catherine died of an epidemic sickness, which fell heavily on the quarter of St. Bavon; and Balthasar, to give himself up entirely to paternal tenderness, had resolved not to marry again.

In 1535, young Simeon Merx was twenty. He was his mother's image;—a fresh, rosy face, round and animated; mild eyes, but which could not look one in the face—a defect which was attributed to timidity, but which, perhaps, showed a tendency to dissimulation. Though he loved gaming, dissipation, and pleasure, his father, who idolized him, saw in him only perfections, and could refuse nothing to his expensive tastes.

Balthasar was very rich. There were only, however, in his house with him and his son three other persons, who seemed to make up his family. We must give the first place to good Michelle, a fat Flemish woman, one of those beings whose homely outside does not indicate valuable qualities, and who may be compared to the old leathern purses which yet enclose gold pieces. She was of a squat make: her feet were misshapen, her hands horny, her fingers knotty, her face pimpled, and adorned with three or four warts; her large eyes came out of her head, and had no expression. But under this coarse cover there was a heart full of devotedness and affection.

Michelle was forty. She had entered Balthasar's service at the time of his wife's death, and had brought up his son. Children, at least while little, cherish those who love them, without looking for outward attractions; and Michelle had become deeply attached to her young master. She had concentrated on little Simeon all the loving fibres of her heart. She looked upon herself as his mother, and the child was so happy as never to feel his loss. And so the merchant had promised Michelle that she should never leave his house, or die in the hospital.

The second personage admitted into Balthasar's interior was old Bonaventure, a clerk of fifty-five, who for many years had kept the leather-merchant's books, and conducted his correspondence. Bonaventure did not like Michelle, finding her too much devoted to the little interests of the household, and too economical in firing and beer. He had a wife, and sometimes thought that if Michelle were sent away, his wife might be introduced as housekeeper. But Michelle had good supports in Balthasar's gratitude and Simeon's attachment.

The third place in this family was filled by a young cousin on the mother's side, who had come from Normandy two years ago. His name was Theodore Mauville, a young man hardly eight-and-twenty, and full of life. He had passed three years in Paris, where he had wasted all his fortune; and then had decided on acting the part of second clerk to Balthasar. The merchant, seeing in him a relative of his wife's, whom he had tenderly loved, and a cousin of his son's, treated him with great regard. His wit, his songs, the jovial anecdotes which he told with a roguish air, prepossessed people in his favor. Besides, he had seen the world: he played tricks, knew all the little games, mimicked all the actors, and was what is called an amusing man. At the same time, he talked reason and morals on the proper occasions. The old merchant soon considered him an excellent Mentor for his son, whom he commended to him, at the same time increasing his salary.

The florid face and ardent eyes of Theodore discovered violent passions. But Balthasar was a better leather merchant than physiognomist, or, at all events, he was, on this point, a worse observer than the old chronicler, from whom we take these details.

Be this as it may, for the last year and a half the merchant had intrusted his son to Theodore, who frequently had nice pleasure parties made for him. Simeon was enchanted with his cousin, and, as a natural consequence, Balthasar was delighted with his second clerk.

Bonaventure did not dare to hate Theodore, whom he saw so highly favored by the son of the family. He paid his court by approving without reserve the conduct of the two young people. Sometimes he asked, in an insinuating tone, whether M. Simeon would not soon take some part in his father's business. But Balthasar stopped his mouth, and answered.

"When he likes; let him enjoy his youth."

For the rest, Bonaventure was a dry fellow, a man of ciphering and calculations, all for his own interest, but who watched over that of his master, because he knew his own position and maintenance depended on his diligence.

Michelle liked Theodore all the more that she saw him indispensable to Simeon. Besides, the Norman Mentor was liberal, and often gave the good woman *something to drink*. Though she was as disinterested as upright, the poor creature was not insensible to little presents honorably received; she made, besides, a noble use of them. All the money she gained or could heap up, she sent to her mother, who lived at Totteghem, and who was old and infirm. In spite of so many virtues in this pious servant, we shall see that the circumstances to be developed made her suspected.

Theodore had gained a great ascendency over Simeon by flattering his inclinations and approving his tastes; he had insensibly come to manage him. A complete intimacy was established between the two young people, who speedily frequented the worst society.

Balthasar liberally supplied his son's desires. But these funds, which might have sufficed for the pleasure of ten regular young men, soon seemed too limited. Simeon got into debt.

This young man, who was ruining himself, did not destroy himself all at once. He returned to himself for once. Knowing his father's strictness, and trembling lest he should discover his difficulties, he kept himself in for a month, practised saving, and resolved to set limits to his expenses till he should have paid what he owed. Unfortunately, one evening, at a meeting of dissipated youths, he could not resist Theodore, who had led him into a gaming-house, where he wanted to try a throw of the dice. The two friends played, and came back with empty pockets.

Simeon passed a cruel night. Dreading lest his creditors might come in his absence, and apply to his father, he did not go out next day, but entered the counting-house with Theodore and set himself to work. His father was delighted.

At half-past eleven, just before dinner, Michelle came to tell M. Balthasar that one of his friends wanted to pay his respects; Bonaventure was gone out. Ten minutes after, the two young people shut the door of the counting-house, gave the key to the servant, and went out, saying they would not be home till the evening. Balthasar kept his friend to dinner; and nothing extraordinary was observed in the house. Four months passed away. It is probable that during that time, Simeon Merx paid his debts, for his father did not hear him speak of them. He had not even the least suspicion of the derangement of his son's affairs. But other anxieties had been corroding him for some time; till, on the 24th of February, 1535, having shut himself up in his closet with Bonaventure, he opened to him his heart.

"You do not know, old man, what has happened to me," said he, "I must tell it you; for it is not you that are the thief."

"The thief, sir!" replied Bonaventure, leaping upon his stool, "is there a thief?"

"I tell you it isn't you, old man, so don't make a noise. Besides, how could you have robbed me?"

"Robbed you, sir! has any one robbed you?"

"You shall hear. You see this large key, so cleverly wrought; you know it, don't you?"

"Know it! I've seen it, but never touched it."

"My God! I know that, Bonaventure. You are as restive to-day as pig's skin. Well, this is the key of my chest. It never leaves me; by day it is chained to my girdle, and by night sleeps under my pillow; and yet my chest has been opened."

"Oh, sir, your chest!"

"My chest," said Balthasar. "Twice already have I been robbed, three times perhaps, and perhaps four. But at least I am sure of the two."

"And were the thefts considerable?" said Bonaventure, pale as a white wall.

"A thousand florins each time."

"Oh, sir! that must have been done in the night."

"But how is it the thief did not empty the chest? How is it he only took the tenth or twentieth part of its contents?"

"Oh, sir! that's terrible; the thief must have hoped you would not see . . . ."

"As you said, old man, the robbery must have been in the night. My key must have been taken. I suspect Michelle, and I blame myself for suspecting her."

"Michelle, sir? Oh, the cunning minx! However, she looks to me like a woman who fears God. But she is ugly enough to have easily conceived a bad thought."

"I can hardly think it: I wish I could carry my suspicions somewhere else; but it is only she, who, when I have taken too much at supper, could have entered my chamber and taken my key."

"Oh, sir! we must not proceed lightly in so serious a business," said Bonaventure, pretending to fall back from the prepossession he had taken up.

"An idea strikes me," resumed Balthasar. "I will try this woman. To-morrow, I shall have found out the truth."

After he had dined, the leather-merchant dressed; then, leaving visibly on his bed the key of his chest, he said to the servant:

"I am going to sleep at Alost, Michelle, and I do not return till to-morrow: my son and his friend are at Brussels. So you remain alone with the two mastiffs. Take care to put the iron bars on the doors."

"Be easy, sir," replied the Flemish woman; "with Hassan and Muley your house is well guarded."

II.

As soon as her master was gone, Michelle, having begun to put the chamber to rights, was much troubled at finding on the bed the key of the the chest.

"He will be uneasy about it," said she. And, to prevent all chance of losing so precious a deposit, she tied it under her apron to the string which fastened her girdle. Bonaventure, to whom the merchant had given plenty of commissions, went out, and did not come back again that day. It was, as we have said, the 24th of February. At five o'clock, although it was not yet dark, Michelle shut all the doors; she quietly did her evening work, and knitted for two hours; then, when nine struck at the Abbey, she set about going to bed, after having said her prayers, and slept holding, as was her custom, her rosary in her hand.

The house she had to guard consisted, on the ground-floor, of an eating-room, a kitchen, and a huge warehouse. On the first floor, two rooms looked upon the street; one in which Balthasar slept; the other that of Simeon and his friend. On the garden side, separated by a large corridor, were two other places; the first formed a large office or closet, which contained the chest; the second, much smaller, was Michelle's bedroom.

In spite of the winter, she left the door a little open, to hear, in case of need, the bark of the dogs, and be able, at a moment's warning, to call the neighborhood by running to her master's window. The two dogs, Hassan and Muley, who had a formidable look, were lying in the werehouse, the door of which was not shut; so that if they were called, they could spring with one leap to the first story, and bring aid should the robbers enter by the win-

dows, which was not very easy, seeing they were strongly barred.

At eleven at night, Michelle was fast asleep, when a very loud barking of the dogs made her start out of her sleep. Not knowing what hour it was, but a little assured by the moonlight, and no longer hearing the dogs, she was beginning to think they had only barked after some benighted passengers, when she distinctly heard a knocking at the door.

"'Tis doubtless my master, who will be uneasy," said she.

She ran to open one of the little divisions of Balthasar's window, and asked who was knocking.

"It is we, Michelle."

She recognized Simeon's voice. He had just arrived from Brussels with his friend. She made haste to go and open to them.

"What hour is it, then?" asked she.

"Thou wast asleep," said Simeon. "But it is hardly eleven. Is my father gone to bed?"

"He is at Alost."

"Capital," said Theodore, in a low voice, while the servant was striking a light, and the two dogs were caressing their young master.

After she had lighted a lamp, she noticed the pale and disordered look of the two young men, and anxiously asked them what was the matter.

"Oh! nothing," said Theodore. "We are a little exhausted with cold and fatigue. Rest will make us all right."

"You are going to have some supper," said the good creature, poking the grate; "you must be in want of some. There's a cold chicken left."

"Thank you. Just give us two glasses of gin."

"You are wrong to take nothing but that," pursued Michelle. "You cannot surely be ill?"

"No; we supped at Alost. I wonder we didn't meet my father there."

The servant brought two glasses and a pitcher of gin.

The two young men sat down in front of the fireplace, and began to drink hard; and Michelle, a little troubled about their singular manner, returned to her room and went to bed again. But she could not sleep.

Two hours afterwards, however, a drowsy dullness was beginning to take possession of her head, when she was driven out of it afresh by a certain movement which she heard; she arose again, thinking that Simeon was indisposed, and, not wishing to alarm him, she left her little room in silence. The young people were no longer in theirs. They were speaking in a low voice, without a light, in a room where the chest was. A feeling of uneasiness and terror seized her; she approached softly, and almost fell dead at the sight before her.

The two young people had lost at play in Brussels all that they possessed. They had lost afterwards on credit, and they came back in haste. The chest was open—the chest of which Michelle had the key at her girdle. But Theodore had found means to procure a duplicate of it; and the two friends were disputing, because Simeon would not take more than a bag of a thousand florins, as in the preceding robberies, while his companion showed him that more was necessary.

"We have nothing remaining," said he, "and we want twelve hundred florins."

"We will pay nine hundred of them," replied Simeon, "and will ask a little time for the rest."

"Time for debts of play! debts of honor! we shall be ruined."

"My father will find out all: we have already taken five thousand."

"Very well," said Theodore, "let us take five more. We shall regain our losses, and make good the deficits without any one's being the wiser. Thy father doesn't count."

"But if he should?"

"He is from home. We shall come back tomorrow evening. I have a calculation which assures us of enormous gains, but it requires a good sum."

"But if we lose?"

"Impossible."

"But suppose it?"

"Then you would write to your father, and confess all. You would sacrifice me, and he would forgive you."

"I can't make up my mind to it."

He was finishing these words when Michelle entered.

"Ah! M. Simeon!" cried she, throwing herself on her knees——

"All is lost!" interrupted Theodore, in a violent tone, and letting fall two bags he had been holding.

Young Merx became as pale as a spectre.

"Ah! M. Simeon!" resumed the servant, all in tears, "what are you doing? Does your father let you want money? And will you damn your soul? Oh! if you do not shudder at the crime, kill me at least. No one will know anything of it: I am alone here; it will be thought robbers have broken in: your poor father will not have the misery of suspecting his son. And may God soon give you repentance!"

While she was speaking with sobs, and stretching out her hands, Theodore was pacing up and down the office.

"She is right," said he at last, in a gloomy tone, drawing a dagger concealed in his doublet: "she must be killed; for she will ruin us, and we must compromise her."

He advanced at the same time upon Michelle, who said nothing but "O my poor mother!" and resigned herself to death.

But Simeon, enraged, had thrown himself in front of the dagger.

"Back!" said his comrade to him; "seest thou not her life is already poisoned? If we kill her, thy father will not accuse us: and we shall be able to carry off the whole chest, which contains fourteen thousand florins."

"I will not have her killed," said Simeon boldly. "Thou shalt kill me before her. Let us go."

"Since all is found out," resumed the other, "we have nothing to care about. Take, then, these two bags, and let us go if thou wilt."

And, handing to Simeon two loads of florins, which the latter took with an indifferent air, Theodore made him a sign to go out. But the young man would not leave his companion alone with Michelle. The servant did not cease to supplicate and weep: she spoke of her master; and reminded the two culprits of the principles of probity and honor: she besought them in the name of God, who sees all, and threatened them with the vengeance of heaven. But, without listening to her, and without being perceived by Simeon, who was exhausting himself in reassuring her, Theodore had emptied the chest. Loaded with all that his young cousin had refused to take, he took Simeon's arm.

"Let us go," said he to him; "we are out of our difficulties: we will go to Madrid, and write to thy father. He can't help forgiving."

"Oh!" said Simeon, "Michelle won't betray us: she'll say robbers have broken in. Adieu, Michelle: pity me."

Then the poor creature made a new effort. Detaining her young master by the arm—"Do not rob," said she, "in the Lord's name do not rob your worthy father. If you have got into scrapes, poor young man, if you want money, ask it of M. Balthasar: confide your troubles to him, he will not reject you; and if he did, I would beseech him to listen to you, and to give you my future wages: I would serve him for nothing the rest of his days. My child, I have been as a mother to you, listen to me."

Theodore, while she was speaking, drew Simeon on the other side, eager for flight. Michelle threw herself before him.

"It is you," said she, "who are ruining me and my young master. For whom shall I accuse? Were I to name you, you would have your support in the son of the house. But God will punish you: you see him there threatening you."

As she said this, she pointed through the window to the full moon, cut in four by a black cross, which seemed laid upon her disk of silver. Theodore recoiled a step, but in a second his confidence returned. This appearance, which had seemed a prodigy to him, was produced by the cross of St. John's Church, seen in the distance, and behind which the moon was passing. This cross, elevated four hundred feet above the ground, formed the termination of an elegant spire which no longer exists, but which then rose, light and graceful, on the tower of St. John's, now St. Bavon's.

"That sign which you dispise shall avenge me," said Michelle again in despair.

Theodore, with a sardonic smile, uttered a gloomy oath, and violently pushed back the servant, who fell against the door, and remained in a swoon.

The day was beginning to break; when she returned to herself she found herself alone, and remembered all that had passed as a frightful dream. But the chest wide open, would not let her doubt of her misfortune. Her heart was rent, and she bitterly wept anew.

"I am ruined," said she, "ruined for ever."

Her head wandered: she no longer felt strength to support her master's look; and, without knowing what she was doing, she took flight, proceeding like a machine as far as Zotteghem, where she arrived at her mother's; who, seeing her discomposed and unable to speak, made her go to bed.

(To be concluded in our next.)

OUR OLD ABBEYS.

DUNBRODY.

On the shore of the county Wexford, about eight miles from New Ross, just where the Suir, Barrow, and Nore, like three sisters clasped in an embrace, dance and sparkle in the summer sunlight, is situated the Abbey of Dunbrody—an old and venerable relic of the monastic days in Ireland—founded in the year 1182, by Hervey de Montmorency—one of Strongbow's followers—who, in order to redeem a misspent life, conferred on it the lands apportioned to him as a successful adventurer, and dedicated it to SS. Peter and Paul, a community of Cistercian monks, from Shropshire, being invited to make it their abode. Its abbots enjoyed a seat in Parliament, and the establishment flourished up to the dissolution, when Peter Devereux, the last abbot, exchanged his abbacy for the See of Ferns. From that time the number of the community began to decrease, and in a short time afterwards the monastery was abandoned. Its ruins are, perhaps, the most interesting and magnificent in the South of Ireland. They are situated on a verdant slope gently inclining to the shore of the harbor, and comprise the skeleton of the conventual chapel, the refectory, the foundations of the cloisters, together with a great part of the domestic buildings. The church is in the cruciform structure, and is chiefly in the early English style of architecture, with a massive central tower, supported on four finely pointed arches. The western window of the main building is of a most uncommon form; and the door under it is magnificently wrought of filagree work of stone.

This ancient pile is truly a monument of monastic piety and grandeur. One feels, on approaching it, a degree of reverential awe, surrounded, as it is, by the solitude of the wilderness; but its glories, its anthem, and the strain of its hooded choir, "mingling with the cadence of the waters," have died away on the stream of time. There is a general impression that a subterraneous passage connects the abbey with "Cuis-lanna-Blabie," another old ruin, of less note, on the opposite side of the shore; but this, at most, is but a probable conjecture, since no certain traces of such a passage have been discovered.

Hervey de Montmorency—the founder of Dunbrody—afterwards became a monk in Christ's Church, in Canterbury, where he lived for some years in great fervor, and was finally laid in "the cowl's simple grave."

To the preservation of Dunbrody very little attention has been paid, so that the old "ivied ruin" cannot but dwindle away before the hand of Time, if some efforts be not made to sustain it. It is to be hoped that they will not be wanting, through the apathy of Irishmen,—and especially of the Archæological Society, whose peculiar and chosen care it is to counteract the influence of storms, and other accidental causes, which would gradually raze to the ground not only Dunbrody Abbey, but almost every other *memento* we have of the taste, genius, and religious zeal which, at those early periods, characterized our country.—*Nation.*

GLENDALOUGH.

Near the Lake of St. Kevin, in the county Wicklow, are the Seven Churches of Glendalough. It is difficult to conceive anything more solemnly impressive than is presented by this scene. So wonderful and remarkable a scene has rarely been before witnessed. Wild, bare, rocky, and dark-colored mountains run out into a sharp promontory; to the right the ground descends into the valley of Glendasan, and to the left into that of Glendalough. One can see into both these valleys at the same time through broad, wide rock-doors. In the foreground in the midst of the basin formed by the meeting of the two valleys, lie the low ruins of the Seven Churches; and right in the centre, forming the middle point of the landscape, rises the lofty, slender, pillar-temple, that stands in good preservation, exactly in the middle of this picturesque wilderness, like Pompey's Pillar in the midst of the waste of Alexandria. Behind this temple appear the water-mirrors of the two famous lakes; first, the smaller, and behind it the larger. The entire prospect is ruin—ruins of nature and of art. It is, indeed, a wild and touching scene of desolation—the Baalbec of Catholic Christianity in Ireland. No tillage, no industry, no evidences of social co-operation—all is flat, dreary, and barren. Such is the scene, which in gloomy solitude shrouds this city of the dead, celebrated in the earliest ages of Christianity—while Britain was still sunk in barbarism—for the splendor of its altars, and for the learning of its monastic community. The name Glendalough, like other early denominations of places derived from some obvious natural features, implies "the valley, or glen of the two lakes." The lower is small, and is filled only during winter; the upper is a mile in length, by about a quarter broad. St. Kevin founded the Abbey of Glendalough, and presided there as abbot and bishop for many years. He died on the 3d of June, 618, being nearly 120 years old. The Seven Churches, properly so-called, are Trinity Church, the Cathedral, the Abbey, St. Kevin's Church, Our Lady's Church, the Rhefeart Church, Teampullna-Skellig. As we approach the valley by the road from Lara, the first object of interest which presents itself is the ruined Church of St. Saviour, so denominated in the Ordnance Survey; for a description of it we refer to the able work on Irish antiquities, lately publised by Dr. Petrie, the great authority on all such subjects. He describes the Round Tower as one of the loftiest and most perfect in Ireland, being 110 feet high, and fifty-one feet in circumference. Besides its little door-way, the tower has two little windows in the shaft, and four small apertures near the top: it is built of granite, and of a hard kind of slate, wedged in between the granite blocks. The cap fell to the ground in 1804.

Modern Fiction.—In the very able address recently delivered before the Alumni of Brown University, the novels of the day are thus summoned to judgment: In no walk of literature do we so feel the lack and need of the moral element of which I have spoken as in that of prose-fiction. Novels swarm thick as the frogs in Egypt in our houses, in our bed-chambers, and upon our beds; and I doubt not we should find them in dingier covers, in our ovens and kneading troughs. Could they, like those same frogs, be "gathered together upon heaps," their savor would be hardly less offensive than that which arose in the nostrils of Pharaoh's subjects. Of them all, how few transcend the conventional ethics of the people! Indeed, the highest praise awarded to them is for the faithful portraiture of men and things as they were and are; and, the more deformed and abnormal the originals, the larger is the limner's meed of panegyric. If Scott makes the roystering Cœur de Lion, or the stolid and profane Peverill, perfectly life-like; if Dickens, with a diamond or two, and a few grains of pure gold, empties on his page the very sewers and cesspools of London society, and our nausea bears witness that the outpouring is equally genuine and unstinted; if Thackeray puts into print just such affectation and snobbery as, in actual life, we shun as we would viper's blood—we regard the triumph of genius as complete, and pronounce its fame immortal.

A STANDING ARMY.

Philip Augustus of France was the first king who established an army of paid troops, in no way connected with the feudal militia, to protect his throne and humbler subjects from the lawlessness and tyranny of his great vassals. From the fact of their receiving money, they were called "soldati," (whence our word "soldier",) derived from "soldo," the Italian for "pay." Several of the English sovereigns also maintained similar bodies of mercenaries, and paid them out of the revenues of the vast estates belonging to the Crown. Regular garrisons were kept in the Tower of London, the Castle of Dover, and in the Marches along the Scottish border—posts of great military importance, where the presence of trained soldiers was required, but with these exceptions the troops we have mentioned were only raised for some special purpose, and were disbanded as soon as the occasion for which they were embodied had passed. Until the reign of Charles VII. of France, what we now designate a standing army—that is, a body of soldiers trained and paid by Government, and kept under arms during peace for the defence of the State—was unknown. By this time the invention of gunpowder had entirely swept away the ancient plan of making war. As long as personal courage, strength, and daring decided the fate of a battle, war had great charms for noble knights who fought each one at his own expense, on horseback, cased in armor, and were always the principal combatants. Intellectual employment was almost unknown in those days, war and the chase being considered the only pursuits worthy the attention of a gentleman. But the introduction of firearms, especially artillery, deprived brute force and valor of their exclusive importance. It was one thing, encased in proof mail, to ride amongst an undisciplined and almost unarmed herd of leather-clad country men, and to mow them down with two handed swords; but to charge a line of sturdy pikemen, supported by a rear rank of musketeers, whose bullets sent horse and rider rolling in the dust before the latter had the opportunity of striking a blow, was a very different state of affairs. Generals began to see the necessity for regular tactics under these new conditions. A crowd of armed men, each one fighting for himself, was no longer of any use in settling the disputes of nations. A military machine that could be directed with exact and steady action by the master-mind of the commander, was required. To produce this, practice, training, and strict and unquestionable obedience were demanded, and the presence of a lower order of men was required in the ranks. The great importance of regular infantry became every day more and more apparent; war was reduced to a science, and standing armies were established throughout the continent of Europe.

THE GALWAY ATLANTIC STEAMERS.

THE CIRCASSIAN—HER SIZE, HER POWER AND HER APPEARANCE.

The fourth specimen of the Galway steamships which have arrived in New York, the Circassian, attracted much attention while lying at her pier in the North river. The Circassian is a fine steamship, having been built about eighteen months ago, in the shipyard of Messrs. Laird & Co., of Birkenhead, near Liverpool, at a cost of £70,000, or about $350,000. She is 275 feet in length, over all, 40 feet in width of beam, and 33 feet in depth of hold. She is massively built of iron, and divided by bulkheads into several water-tight compartments. She is full-rigged and carries lofty spars. Her register tonnage is 1,800, and her burden is 2,700 tons. She is a propeller of 400 nominal horse power, which might be run up to 800 or more. Her cylinder is 60 inches in diameter, and she has a four feet stroke. She has two large boilers and fourteen furnaces. By the power of her steam alone she made thirteen knots an hour on her trial trip, but she could take considerable advantage of a fair wind, owing to the large quantity of sail she carries, which would increase her speed through the water. Her exterior is beautiful to view either as a noble specimen of marine architecture, or as a pleasing object of symmetrical grandeur. Her prow is long, sharp, and overhanging, and it is appropriately ornamented by a fine piece of sculpture representing a Circassian chief as large as life. Her accommodations for passengers are of the first order. Of these 120 can be accommodated in the first cabin, and 250 to 300 in the second and third. The first cabin state rooms are large and well ventilated and these of the other two cabins in proportion. The saloon of the first cabin is 46 feet in length by 18 in width, and it is furnished and finished with elegance and a view to comfort. The table accommodation is ample. The crew of the Circassian numbers about 100 men, including officers, and altogether she is regarded as one of the finest steamships in the Galway line. The Circassian is well provided with fire engines, water buckets, life boats, life buoys, and everything necessary to secure safety in case of accident or disaster.

A correspondent writing from France, says: "Foreigners, desirous of serving in the French army, can enlist in the 'Legion Etrangere.' This corps is stationed in Algeria. It consists principally of Italians and Poles; it includes, besides, individuals from various other countries. There are, Irishmen in it, as a matter of course!—*Nation.*

THE JEWS IN ROME.

[From the Univers.]

The Jews have long been the guests of the Church of Rome. The Church of Rome welcomed and protected them upon her territory when everywhere else they were either proscribed or cudgelled, and put to ransom. Long before they had become a power in Europe, the Church, in her own territories, guaranteed their weakness against the indiscreet zeal which, either by force or stratagem, would have converted their adults or their children. For their greater safety the Church forbade the Jews, her guests, to keep Christian servants in their houses. Only two cases were laid down in which the children of Jews could be baptized, without their parents' consent: 1st, when in danger of death; 2d, when forsaken. The Jews might avoid the first by closing their doors against Christians. In the second case they could claim no hearing.

Protestants, Jews, and Freethinkers contribute largely to our Foundlings; all these children receive baptism.

On the other hand, the Pope's Government forbade its Jewish guests to practise that proselytism against which it protected themselves.

Alongside of this civil law, perfectly known by the Jews, and a thousand times enforced, there was another law of earlier date still, and which the Jews, when they received ecclesiastical hospitality, had no idea of abrogating. It is the law of Christianity, by which baptism, which is necessary for salvation, makes us children of the Church. It is useless to discuss this point with those who claim not to admit it.

Every Christian government owes respect and protection to him who, being baptized in Christ Jesus, has thereby put on Christ Jesus—Galat. iii. 27. Certain Christian governments reject this principle as to its civil effects. No one of good faith or common sense will think that the Pope's Government ought to imitate them, ought to emancipate itself from the rule of faith and of charity which obliges it to protect, even by material means, the soul of its subject, of its child baptized in Christ Jesus. To wish to reason it into doing so is puerile—to pretend to force it to do so is iniquitous and useless. *Non possumus.*

Well, it so happens that a Bolognese Jew has infringed the law which forbade him to have Christian servants in his house—it so happens that a Christian woman, a servant of this Jew, seeing her master's child in danger of death, wished to open heaven to it, baptized it, and made it a Christian—legally, according to all appearance, validly, beyond all question. It so happens that this Jew father who had infringed the law has had the law applied to him; his child has been taken from him—his child, no longer a Jew but a Christian, has been taken from him that he might not be tempted to make this Christian child apostatize either by violence or fraud, and so ruin a soul purchased by the blood of Jesus Christ.

This is the "*Affaire Mortara.*"

For the rest, everybody knows that the young Mortara is by no means in seclusion, and that his family has nothing to desire for him, except the happiness of not being educated in the Christian religion.

How is it that this business has given rise to so much declamation? Solely because the revolution hopes to profit by it. Except the Papal Government, which everybody insults for its barbarity to the Mortaras, it is quite certain that nobody cares for the Mortaras. The child's fate inspires no compassion, its parent's grief moves nobody to tears. Who believes in the indignation of the *Siecle?* Who believes in the emotion of the *Journal des Debats?* But clever workmen have constructed an engine that these two illustrious Gaffers work with much zeal.

The young Mortara, reared in one of the Pope's schools, raised to the dignity of a Christian, which opens to him a career of honors and of consideration, that his highest fortune as a Jew could not aspire to, visited moreover by his relations, who have by no means lost him—this young unfortunate has become the "*Uncle Tom*" of Europe.

M. Alloury needs only to pronounce his name to speak to the hearts of all mothers, and to draw tears from the soft eyes which read M. Janin. But what shows the great superiority of the inventors of the Mortara drama over Mrs. Beecher Stowe is the diplomatic intervention announced by the *Constitutionnel.* No one ever heard that the Christian and the philanthropic governments of Europe made any representations to the government of the United States to obtain that the negroes of the slave States should in future be treated like Christians and human beings, and that at any rate when a family was sold it should be sold to one master.

Nothing is wanting to the success of the Alexandrian commission but the fulfilment desired and demanded by the *Siecle,* viz., that the army of protection which is kept at Rome against the revolutionists should be changed into an army of occupation against the Supreme chief of the Catholic religion, so that by the power of the bayonet the barbarous Pius IX. should be forced to restore the young Mortara to his family, and to reform the too Christian laws of the Papal states—or to claim the protection of another power. It is true that in any case the young Mortara would remain baptized; but at any rate he might abjure the faith, and public morality would be satisfied! It seems that the Jews and revolutionists will not obtain, this time, this crowning triumph.

If it had been the Emperor of Russia who had seized, not one Jew child to make it a Christian, but thousands of Catholic children to make them schismatics, with the prospect of being fifers and drummers in his army, what would these journalists have said who so lament the young Mortara's lot? Nothing. What we give as a supposition, the Emperor of Russia has done, not to a family, but to a nation. He does it still. They say nothing, they will say nothing; they will not have a single word for the Catholics of Poland, torn from their firesides and from their altars. Blood has flowed—and some have kept silence, while others have insulted the martyrs.

Let us raise our eyes—let us breathe a purer air. Above this scene where falsehood displays its insolence, high above these cynics who are rousing simpletons, and triumphing over betrayed and prostrate truth, athwart all these clamors, in spite of all these threats, there rises invincibly one aspect, which consoles and reassures the consciences of men. Pius IX., afflicted and serene, well represents Him who would have gladly suffered twice the death of the Cross, if but to save a single soul. Thus the Vicar of Jesus Christ affirms what is the value of a soul before a debased world which has forgotten it.

It is for a poor Jew child that the Sovereign Pontiff faces these contradictions, undergoes these insults, drinks the gall of desertion, ingratitude, and cowardice, braves this fury which is as yet impotent, but which they threaten to unchain, and which he knows well is being unchained, even by those who mean but to caress it, not to let it loose. The safety of a little child, the protection and respect due to a Christian soul, chain him upon this Calvary, from which most surely any other Prince, even the greatest in the world, would have hastened to descend if he had no other interest to protect.

He remains there immovable, praying to God for those who are reviling him. The world at the present moment has no sublimer spectacle. Here is strength, here is grandeur, here is love, here is truth. On the throne of the Pontiff may be inscribed those words of the prophet which are graven on the foot of the crucifix at the entrance of the Roman Ghetto, "Tota die expandi manus meas ad populum non credentem et contradicentem." LOUIS VEUILLOT.

ST. JAMES' FREE SCHOOL SOCIETY.

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR THE YEARS 1856, '57, AND '58.

BERNARD MCFEELY, *in Account with* ST. JAMES' FREE SCHOOL SOCIETY.

DR.

Received from E. Shine, Secretary, from September, 1855, to October, 1856. (See printed report of that year)		$3,254 56
Received from do., from November, 1856, to October, 1857. (See printed report of that year)		2,775 23
REPORT IN DETAIL FROM NOVEMBER, 1857, TO AUGUST, 1858.		
1857.		
Nov. 9. Received from Society	$162 77	
Dec. 14. " " "	139 03	
" Proceeds of Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes' Lecture	876 09	
1858.		
Jan. 11. Received from Society	143 06	
Feb. 15. " " "	113 88	
Mar. 15. " " "	224 01	
Apl. 12. " " "	147 28	
" 26. " " "	61 00	
May 10. " " "	158 53	
June 14. " " "	221 83	
July 12. " " "	138 83	
Aug. 9. " " "	123 07	
Amount received from E. Shine, Sec.		$2,508 88
Total amount received		$8,538 67

CR.

Amount expended from September, 1855, to October, 1856. (See printed report of that year)		$2,968 42
Amount do., from November, 1856, to October, 1857. (See printed report of that year)		2,618 35
REPORT IN DETAIL FROM NOVEMBER, 1857, TO AUGUST, 1858.		
1857.		
Cash paid to James Hughes for Teaching the small Children	$ 24 25	
" Francis Farmer for conveyance of Sisters to and from School	167 25	
" Mrs. Hogan for Teaching the small Children	135 00	
" for sundry articles of Furniture for the use of School	77 90	
" E. Dunigan & Bro., for Books, Stationery, &c.	369 88	
" Printing, Advertising, &c.	26 92	
" Brother Ambrose for maintenance of Four Brothers	800 00	
" Sister Mary for maintenance of Four Sisters	600 00	
" Brother Ambrose for portion of Interest on Brothers' residence	121 99	
" Brother Ambrose for Stationery, &c.	173 62	
		$2,496 70
Total Amount expended		$8,083 47
Balance		455 20
		$8,538 67
Balance in the hands of the Treasurer		$455 20

BERNARD MCFEELY, *Treasurer.*

We have examined the above account and found it correct,

THOMAS GAMBLE, CHARLES TOAL, MICHAEL FEELY, EDWARD SHEA, DENIS HOGAN, } *Finance Committee.*

REMARKABLE EXHIBITION.—A remarkable exhibition took place at the Hopkinsville (Tenn.) Fair. Ten brothers, named Brown, all mounted on fine gray horses, rode into the amphitheatre, all being good horsemen. The eldest was aged forty, the youngest twenty. They had not all been together for fifteen years. Their mother was present, and they reined up in front of the glorious matron, and saluted her, while she shed tears of joy and pride.

NEW YORK STATE OFFICIAL CANVASS FOR GOVERNOR, 1858.

Counties.	Morgan—Rep.	Parker—Dem.	Burrows—Am.	Smith—Abo.
Albany	5610	9118	3422	105
Alleghany	4288	1894	621	526
Broome	3531	2573	367	53
Cattaraugus	4309	2825	356	227
Cayuga	5952	2838	729	134
Chautauque	5479	2129	1395	167
Chemung	2360	2533	148	29
Chenango	4461	3558	388	--
Clinton	2698	2383	532	56
Columbia	3860	3459	750	8
Cortland	2717	1656	267	227
Delaware	3855	2868	1072	145
Dutchess	5518	5007	718	87
Erie	7956	7907	4322	31
Essex	2275	1457	655	129
Franklin	1621	2141	782	56
Fulton and Hamilton	2221	2054	474	--
Genesee	2838	1408	584	26
Greene	2218	2940	542	24
Herkimer	4568	2606	452	78
Jefferson	6899	4505	547	204
Kings	8170	13520	3008	72
Lewis	2557	1881	38	126
Livingston	3162	1976	1025	72
Madison	4445	2472	614	636
Monroe	7450	5224	1144	31
Montgomery	2834	2262	875	20
New York	21606	41118	7011	84
Niagara	3317	2235	1256	25
Oneida	10724	7993	586	150
Onondaga	8400	6219	711	163
Ontario	3872	2332	1406	--
Orange	3840	4396	1011	6
Orleans	2579	1190	976	49
Oswego	6436	4842	455	150
Otsego	5383	4541	355	76
Putnam	861	1352	62	--
Queens	1779	3085	1058	10
Rensselaer	5066	5499	3028	60
Richmond	686	1883	380	--
Rockland	606	1368	524	--
Saratoga	4163	3691	1281	45
Schenectady	1493	1326	832	8
Schoharie	2036	3403	726	109
Schuyler	2003	1448	271	22
Seneca	1864	1886	1028	10
St. Lawrence	7691	2617	484	159
Steuben	6083	4258	1012	--
Suffolk	2144	2107	589	--
Sullivan	1315	1885	1507	--
Tioga	2822	2628	237	224
Tompkins	3389	1967	745	80
Ulster	2873	4593	3135	--
Warren	1730	1444	526	--
Washington	4498	2511	1170	110
Wayne	4728	2638	862	150
Westchester	4297	5457	1428	9
Wyoming	3204	1952	350	64
Yates	2479	1283	149	6
Total	247,828	230,541	60,978	5,033
Morgan over Parker				17,487.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

THE NORTH SHORE RAILWAY.—There are better accounts of the condition and probable success of this enterprise. The county of Machiche is willing to furnish aid to the extent of £50,000, the town of Three Rivers to the extent of £25,000, and the parishes of St. Etienne and Shawnegan £20,000 each, making in all close upon $500,000 that may be expected from the neighborhood of Three Rivers. The assistance from this quarter is, however, all conditional on the Piles Branch being built on the west, or Three Rivers side of St. Maurice—a condition which will, no doubt, be accepted without hesitation by the company. We notice that a portion of the work is already begun in the Palais Harbor, where the contractor, Mr. Baby, has two hundred men employed in extending a wharf across the harbor along which the railway is to run on its way to deep water at the mouth of the St. Charles.—*Quebec Herald.*

THE SAINT BRIDGET'S ASYLUM.—We are glad to inform the friends of this excellent institution, that a cheque for the grant of $400 has been received from the Hon. Provincial Secretary, during the present week. The managers of the asylum continue uninterruptedly their good work of protecting the aged and helpless. —*Quebec Vindicator.*

Mr. F. N. Gisborne was lately in Boston, engaged in an effort to get up a new Atlantic Telegraph Company. He proposes to run his line from Boston to Cape Ann, thence submarine to Yarmouth, N. S., 200 miles, from Yarmouth to Halifax, and thence by way of Cape Breton to Blanc Sablon, which is nearer to Ireland than the Bay of Bulls, N. F. The expenses already incurred by the existing company are, he argues, such a dead weight on its future operations, as to render it hopeless that it will lay another Atlantic Cable.

Charles Connell, Esq., M. P. P., has been appointed to the Executive Council of New Brunswick, and is gazetted Postmaster General, in the place of Hon. J. M. Johnson, resigned. Mr. Connell will have to vacate his seat in the Assembly, and it is said he will be opposed in his election by L. R. Harding, Esq.

$400,000 of the money coined in England for Canada arrived out by the Indian, and will be put in circulation immediately. It consists of ten and twenty cent pieces in silver, and of one cent pieces in bronze, very beautifully executed.

The Hamilton *Times* understands that it is probable that Parliament will meet before the end of January instead of February, as was previously expected.

Nearly fifteen million feet of sawed lumber have been shipped from Ottawa City to the American and other markets during the season.

The Montreal Bank has closed its agency at Three Rivers, Mr. Stevenson, the agent, being transferred to Perth.

A Gymnasium is about being established at St. Stephen, N. B., by the young men of that place.

The formation of a new company, with a capital of £1,500,000. to lay a submarine telegraph from Galway to Quebec was talked of.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP CANADA—LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The steamship *Canada,* with European advices to the 6th inst., arrived in Boston from Liverpool on Friday last. The following comprise the principal items of news:

The London papers speak of the retirement of Lord Derby, owing to his attacks of gout, and of Lord John Russell's appointment as Premier, with Lord Stanley and Sir James Graham as the most prominent members of the Cabinet. This new combination, it is further stated, is to have the support of Mr. Bright and his party.

A reform conference was held on the 5th inst., and a resolution was adopted requesting Mr. John Bright to frame and bring in a reform bill, which duty Mr. Bright accepted.

The wholesale poisoning at Bradford by the accidental mixing of arsenic in lozenges had resulted in 17 deaths, and 100 more were suffering greatly from eating them.

Valuable gold discoveries are said to have been made in the province of San Luis, Buenos Ayres. The local accounts describe the deposits to be of singular richness, and allege that in some cases as much as thirty ounces have been collected in twelve hours by single miners.

Mrs. Hope Scott expired at Edinburgh, on Tuesday, 26th of October. She was the sole surviving granddaughter of Sir Walter Scott, and the daughter of Mr. John Gibson Lockhart. Like nearly all the descendants of the great Scottish novelist and poet, she has been cut off in the prime of live. She was married a few years since to Mr. Hope Scott, the eminent Catholic barrister, who took the latter surname on his acceding to the Abbotsford estates. Mrs. Scott leaves two young children, and an infant of five weeks old, the only descendants of the author of "Waverley."

It is stated that the Emperor Napoleon is taking steps to carry out the plan of laying up stores of corn in every large town during plentiful years, in order to provide against years of scarcity.

Montalembert's trial was expected to take place before the end of November. It is reported that he will defend himself.

The *Moniteur* says that the government continues its surveys for railways in Algeria.

Spanish troops, destined to operate with the French in Cochin China, sailed from Manilla on the 27th August, in twenty-one transports.

From Spain we learn that out of two hundred and fifty-one elections known, two hundred and twenty-two are favorable to the ministry. Returns from the provinces give a great majority for the government.

THE HERMITAGE.—A gentleman who has just visited the Hermitage, the residence of General Jackson, thus writes of what he saw there: "Prominent among the curiosities was a wooden pitcher. It was made of wood from the elm tree under which William Penn made the celebrated Indian treaty. The pitcher was made and presented by the coopers of Philadelphia, and although it is not larger than a common cream jug, it contains 750 staves. The hoops, lip and handle are silver; the bottom is a magnifying glass, by looking through which one is enabled to see the joints, which are not visible to the naked eye. We will next notice 'Old Hickory.' This is a double cup—that is, two cups with one bottom, so that when one is turned up the other is turned down. It is, as its name implies, of hickory, and, what is more singular about it, has a natural handle. It is simply a block about one foot in length, with both ends hollowing, and was cut out on Long Island from a hickory sprout, the parent stem of which was severed by a cannon ball in the war of the revolution. The next things we will mention are a calumet of stone presented by some Indian chief; a bayonet, with a large root growth around it, found near the battle-ground, below New Orleans; the cup and saucer out of which General Washington drank his last tea, and a small piece of candle found in the tent of Lord Cornwallis when he surrendered to General Washington, and closed the revolutionary struggle. The last-named article was given to General Jackson with the request that he would light it on each Fourth of July. Mrs. Jackson remarked that they had failed to do this for several years, owing to its shortness."

FILIAL PIETY.—The kindness of the Irish emigrant to his poor friends in the old land has been often proudly recorded by the recipients of his kindly remembrance and good will. And the home that looked so desolate as its props departed has been made to brighten up and look joyful by the love substantially shown of the departed ones. A rather striking example of this occurred a few days ago in this neighborhood (Bailieboro), namely, the sending of £100 to a father from a son. Five years ago the genereus sender (John M'Cabe, Dromore), sailed for Australia with a wife, a heavy heart, and an empty purse. A stranger in a strange land, knowing no one, known to none, without a trade or a friend to teach him one, he engaged as a driver with a coach-owner. Being remarkable always for steady industry, and honesty, and sobriety, he very quickly succeeded in gaining the good will of his employer. He now occupies the position which his first and last employer held, has the contract for conveying the mails 200 miles of road, is the owner of 150 horses, and is accounted a rising man in that world of gold. This is not his only present—he has sent several large sums at various times, and promises more.—*Meath People.*

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

The working classes of Belfast and its vicnity are about to present a handsome testimonial to Lord and Lady Massareene, for their kindness in throwing open the grounds of Massareene Castle, for the recreation and pleasure of the public during the summer season. The testimonial consists of a magnificent 100 guinea vase. This is a creditable effort on the part of the working classes, and we feel assured it will be fully appreciated by the noble lord and lady for whom it is intended.—*Belfast Mercury.*

Carlow.

An accident occurred on the Carlow branch of the Southern and Western line by which the lives of two milesmen, named Carey and Byrne, were sacrificed. It appears that they were working on the line when they saw the down goods train coming, and without looking stepped on the other track for the purpose of letting the goods train pass, but just then the 6.15 A. M. train from Kilkenny ran over them. One was killed instantaneously, and the other lived only a few minutes.

Cork.

Henry A. Bowler, Esq., Government Inspector of Schools of Art, who is now engaged on his annual tour of visits to the Irish schools, and has examined and awarded prizes to the students of the Limerick school, arrived in Cork, to examine and report on our local school. There are several most creditable works in the various stages ready for inspection, from elementary free hand drawings to compositions in oils and original designs for manufacturers; and, we have no doubt, the result will prove a considerable advance on last year's exhibition, and reflect credit on the taste and anxious care of the head master, Mr. Shiel. Besides examining the works of the central school, Mr. Bowler will also examine the pupils of the free National Schools, in free-hand drawing. All the works will be arranged in the Rotundo, for exhibition to the public, admission to be free by ticket.—*Herald.*

The question of a packet station at our harbor, either for the Australian or American mails, continues to excite much discussion. There was a meeting at the Commercial Buildings, presided over by the Mayor, for the purpose of aiding to establish an Australian packet station at Queenstown. We cannot say we are exactly satisfied with the result of the meeting; the speakers appeared to think something important was effected, when they had expressed the gratification with which the citizens of Cork would witness a station at the harbor, and we seek in vain for any decided evidence of going to work themselves, or a disposition to make any sacrifice towards effecting this important subject. General business continues rather quiet, but what is doing is carried on in a healthy and sound basis, with very favorable prospects for the winter trade.—*Ibid.*

The schooner, Sisters, of Milford, bound from Liverpool to Youghal with a cargo of coals, was compelled under stress of weather to run ashore at Ballygeary. By the exertions of the coast guard and a few fishermen, who, at the imminent risk of their lives, put out to sea in a boat, the crew of the vessel, three in number, were fortunately saved. The ship has since become a total wreck. At the same time and place, and exactly under similar circumstances, the brigantine Sir Donald Campbell, of Newry, Captain Hollywood, laden with coals from Cardiff to Liverpool, was obliged to be stranded. Her crew was also saved and it is believed she will become a total wreck.—*Ibid.*

The industry and thrift of the Irish abroad are only equalled by their love and recollection of home, and of those they have left behind them in their own country. This is sufficiently proved by the fact, that during the last ten years the money remitted by the Irish abroad to their friends in Ireland, amounted to the almost incredible sum of twelve millions sterling.

Castletownroche bridge is at present undergoing repairs at the expense of the county. For the last two or three Sundays the work was vigorously carried out—masons, carpenters, &c., working away as on any ordinary week day, for fear of the works being carried away in case of floods occurring before the completion of the bridge.

Miss Fanny Starkey of Cregane, in this county, died on Sunday, 24th ult., in her 83d year, at a few minutes before twelve o'clock at noon. Her mother died on a Sunday about the same time, and two of her sisters also died on Sundays a few minutes before noon.

A useful and appropriate monument is about to be erected to the memory of the late John B. Leonard. It will consist of a small building attached to the Peacock lane Schools, having two apartments, one for a lecture room, and the other for a drawing school.

As the 9 o'clock up train from Killarney to Cork was nearing the Kanturk station lately, a boy named Burke, and a cow were run over by the train. The cow was killed on the spot, and the boy Burke injured to such an extent that he died.

A deputation from the people of Kinsale waited upon the Rev. Mr. Sexton, their late curate, and presented him with a purse containing £114. This handsome gift was accompanied with an address and reply.

Donegal.

Mr. Nixon, who was so badly wounded about a week ago—and who was represented to be "in danger" merely for the purpose of trying to ring absolving "sympathy" from the public and hide his claims to its severest censure—is reported to be nearly as well as ever. We thought it would be so. We were not caught with the chaff of a reported "murder;" and defeated the attempt to get up a lamentation for the dead alive.—*Nation.*

Dublin.

The following gentlemen were lately called to the bar: James Patrick Smyth, Esq., only son of James Smyth, Kilmainham; Constantine Molloy, Esq., A. M., son of William Molloy, late of Tullamore, Queen's County; William Griffin, Esq., A. B., son of William Griffin, M. D., late of Limerick, in the county of Limerick, deceased; Alexander Richard Montgomery, A. B., son of Hugh Montgomery, of Ballydrain, in the county Antrim; Henry James Laughnan, Esq., A.B., son of Connel Laughnan, of Lower Gardiner street, in the city of Dublin, solicitor; Joseph Fletcher Moore, Esq., A. B., son of Joseph Scott Moore, of Hume street, in the city of Dublin.

The Lord Lieutenant has been pleased to award a gratuity of £30 to the gallant fishermen, James Cartan and his three sons, who lately saved from the wreck of the Mary of Carnarvon, four men and a boy, at Balbriggan, at the imminent risk of their own lives, by safely steering through the storm their own fishing boat to the wreck, after the life-boat of the coast had been twice driven back. His excellency has also awarded £10 to the other men who assisted the Carnarvon.

That eminent publisher, Mr. Duffy, is about to publish the Tour of his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman in Ireland. We are really glad to find that this valuable record of such a memorable event is to be published by an Irishman, as we are satisfied that the "Connecting Narrative," written by his Eminence, will be hailed with delight by Irish and English Catholics at home and abroad.—*Nation.*

In 1836 there were 60 paper mills in Ireland; in 1840 they had decreased to 52, and in 1856 to 28. This is solely owing to the paralyzing effect of the paper duty on the manufacture of the article, which is gradually throwing the trade into the hands of the large producers.

Messrs White & Sons, Bishop street, are building a great organ for St. Paul's Catholic Church, Arran quay.

Galway.

It is gratifying to us to be able to state that the potato disease, which caused no inconsiderable alarm a few weeks ago in consequence of the rapidity with which it was spreading on all sides, appears to be arrested in its progress. The crop is holding its ground, and the potatoes covered up with earth in pits, in the old way, are continuing free from the infection. We have heard various conjectures about the percentage of the crop damaged, but, we believe, no accurate approximation to the truth can be arrived at yet. The general impression is that *two-thirds* of the entire, on an average, will escape unhurt.—*Tuam Herald.*

The Jubilee was carried on with the usual solemnities in Killereran under the guidance of the zealous pastor of that parish—the Rev. T. Haddican. From an early hour each morning the clergy of the Deanery were engaged in the confessionals. Vast crowds approached the Holy Communion. The assembled clergy were hospitably entertained by Father Haddican.

The Rev. Peter Daly, P. P., in a letter addressed to the Galway *Vindicator*, gives an extract from a communication received from the Secretary of the Midland great Western Railway, in which it is stated that Mr. Carbry, the efficient chief engineer of the Company, "has instructions to proceed with the construction of the railway to the docks."

Kildare.

It is our melancholy duty to record the death of the Rev. Matthew Kelly, D. D., of Maynooth College. The sad event took place on Saturday, 30th October. This announcement will bring sorrow to many an Irish priest, for the deceased, though carried off in the prime of manhood, had, by his distinguished services to Irish ecclesiastical literature, and still more, by his gentle disposition and spotless life, deeply endeared himself to his clerical brethren. Dr. Kelly was a native of the city of Kilkenny, and in 1831, at the age of 17, entered Maynooth College, where he made the usual course of studies with remarkable success. From 1839 to 1841 he was successively professor of philosophy and theology in the Irish College, Paris. On the 5th of November, 1841, he was appointed to the chair of belles lettres and French in the College of Maynooth, and on the 20th of Oct., 1857, was promoted to the chair of ecclesiastical history. He was soon afterwards invited to accept the office of vice-rector of the Catholic University, but, although he had from the commencement taken a warm interest in the progress of that institution, his already failing health prevented him from undertaking the charge. Even still, hope was entertained that his services might be secured—a hope, however, which, with many others justified by the splendid promise of his career, has been unhappily terminated by his premature death.

Limerick.

The heartless exterminator, Nixon, whose severity as a landlord incited the attempt on his life in Donegal, had for his first wife a lady from Limerick county named Keating, who was originally of the Catholic persuasion, and whose forefathers had with great difficulty saved their possessions from the hungry and foul grasp of the infamous penal laws. By placing the property in the trusteeship of honorable Protestants it was preserved. Miss Keating had a dowry of £10,000, and she met her husband in Dublin where he was then residing in temporal circumstances so narrow that he was unable, as stated, to afford advancing beyond the degree of deacon. He officiated subsequently for a few years in the King's County. He is married a second time, and is a man of large size, about fifty years of age. It was with his first wife's fortune he purshased the property in Donegal, in connection with which he has evinced those traits of severity, in word and deed, to the people, which have gone near costing him his life. Those particulars have been related to us by a Limerick gentleman who has had the Rev. Mr. Nixon's personal acquaintance.—*Munster News.*

The parishioners of Donoughmore and Knocks have presented the Rev. James Moore, their late curate, with a purse containing upwards of £80 on his removal from the above united parish to the curacy of Ballingarry.—*Reporter.*

Monaghan.

Active measures have been adopted by the Ulster Railway Company to extend their line to Clones. Sir John M'Neill has been employed by the company to survey the proposed line from Monaghan to Clones, and his staff are now engaged in making the survey. We can also state that a bill for the construction of a line of rails from Clones to Navan will be applied for at the next parliament, and the works will be proceeded with simultaneously with the line from Monaghan to Clones. Thus the great commercial community of Belfast and the linen manufacturers of the North will have the facility of using the port of Galway for shipment to America. This fact must tell most favorably for the company now being constructed to establish Galway as a permanent transatlantic packet station. The line of railway from Tullamore to Athlone is just approaching completion, and, when completed, the ports of Derry, Belfast, Cork, Limerick, Waterford, and Galway, will all be connected, and a through traffic opened up right through the centre of the island.—*Standard.*

Roscommon.

The farmers who are engaged in digging potatoes admit that the return generally, notwithstanding the injury sustained by the blight, will be as large as it has been for the last four years. It appears the injury sustained is in many instances partial. We have heard a poor man say that he had con-acre taken in two places—one south, the other north, of the river of Boyle; that the potatoes planted on the north side stood him only, he thought, about six pence per cwt., and that such as were planted on the south side would not, he feared, be worth the rent and labor. This person is paying at the rate of £12 per acre.—*Boyle Gazette.*

Tipperary.

Two men named James O'Donnell and John Keogh were brought before the magistrates at Pallas petty sessions, charged with having killed a hare on the lands of Coogey, the property of the Earl of Derby. These lands are strictly preserved by the agent, Charles G. Grey, Esq., who, finding that the parties made no defence, prevailed upon the magistrates to inflict a nominal penalty, and on paying the cost the poachers were dismissed with a lecture on the risk they had run.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

At a court of Enquiry held in Clonmel, six of the constabulary of Lisronagh station were charged with a conspiracy against Constable Ronayne of that station, and three of the leading parties—Sub constables Sheehan, Fitzpatrick and Kearney—have been dismissed by the Inspector-General of Constabulary.

The Clonmel Quarter Sessions opened on Monday, 24th ult., before Mr. Sergeant Howley, who complimented the Grand Jury on the lightness of the calendar.

Mr. Edward Kenny, son of Alderman Kenny, J. P., of Clonmel, has been appointed to a commission in the South Tipperary Regiment of Artillery.

The South Tipperary Artillery were called out for duty on the 28th ult.

Waterford.

The steamer Mars, of the Waterford Steamship Company's line, when proceeding on her voyage to Liverpool, having on board 400 head of cattle, a general cargo of flour, butter, bacon, &c., and a number of passengers, broke her shaft when off Tusker, and became completely disabled. Intelligence having reached, the river steamer Gipsy proceeded from Duncannon to render assistance, but on her outward voyage was met by the Wm. Penn, from Liverpool, having the Mars in tow. Both steamers arrived at the Quay, and the Mars at once commenced discharging her cargo on board the Camilla, which vessel sailed for Liverpool. The Mars is undergoing repairs at the Neptune Foundry.

It has been decided that Dungarvan races are to come off at a place called Coolnanay, about three miles and a half from Waterford, on the road to Whitechurch. The ground was surveyed by Mr. James Alman, and the erection of a stand house has been entrusted to Mr. John Butler, architect. The utmost activity prevails among the stewards and clerks of the course, so as to leave nothing undone on their parts.

There was not a single criminal case for trial at the last Quarter Sessions held at Lismore.

William Johnson, Esq., has been elected a Town Councillor for Waterford.

Wexford.

A new building for the Mechanics' Institute is about being erected in Wexford.

CARDINAL WISEMAN'S IMPRESSIONS OF IRELAND.

[*From the Dublin Freeman's Journal.*]

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster delivered an address entitled "Impressions of a recent visit to Ireland," at the Hanover-square rooms, London, on Wednesday evening, the 3rd of November. The principal assembly room was densely crowded, and among those present were the Right Rev. the Archbishop of Trebizond, and the Right Rev. the Bishop of Agra, Lord and Lady Campden, Lord Overstone, the Count and Countess Porre Diaz, Lady Gerard, the Hon. Mr. Arundell, Mr. Bowyer, M. P.; Lady Anna Fitzgerald, Mr. Gorman, the Very Rev. Canon Oakeley, and a great number of the metropolitan clergy. His Eminence commenced his address by stating that he had been requested to embody in a lecture the impressions made upon his mind by a recent tour in Ireland. He confessed that he found the subject was one fraught with many difficulties. It was not by any means that these impressions were evanescent—that they were not sufficiently deep and lasting to remain in all their freshness until now—for he must say that could his life be prolonged to the most extraordinary period of human existence, nothing could diminish the strong emotions of gratitude which the recollection of the days he had lately passed in Ireland had excited, and must always continue to excite, in his mind. But his great difficulty lay in the circumstance that as the texture of each mind was peculiar, so every traveller in a country, whether that country were his own or a foreign soil, viewed the scene around him through his own peculiar lens, as it were, until his curiosity became either excited or diminished, just in proportion as the objects with which he was brought into connection excited him or not. With this preamble, his shortest way would be to unfurl his flag at the beginning of his march, and say that in his different journies through Ireland it was natural for him to trace out, examine and consider those objects of interest which were naturally dearest to himself—that he went as a Catholic, and that, looking at everything through a Catholic eye, it would be impossible for him to record his impressions without conveying sound, sincere and Catholic thoughts. Before beginning, however, to enter on the subject of his lecture, it might be well for him, in order to remove false impressions, to state that he was induced to make the visit in order to comply with a wish expressed in a letter from a bishop in the west of Ireland that he should be present at the consecration of a church which had been raised under circumstances of peculiar difficulty by the almost unaided efforts of the people. He had no commission, no instructions, and had not asked leave of any one. All he intended was to preach two sermons and return again. It had, however, pleased the people of Ireland to give a different form to that which he intended to be a quiet and private visit. These were the simple facts, and throughout his journey he had not taken a single note or committed any observations to paper. His impressions were therefore confined to what had actually passed before his eyes during the pleasant month of his sojourn in the island. It struck him that Ireland represents at this moment a great nation rousing itself from the state of depression into which it had been sunk for many years. This was his feeling, and in order to illustrate how this impression came upon him, he did not think it would be necessary to dwell upon the evils of the past or to say a word beyond that which was already within their own knowledge with reference to certain notorious facts which were not disputed. But before doing so he could not help observing that there was hardly a more interesting period of the world than that in which a transition had been made from an unhappy and unpropitious state of things to one of positive success and progress. In olden times trials of this depressive sort were long and afflicting. 70 years of captivity was considered a time of trial for a chosen people, and those who experienced it might be divided into three classes. There were those who remembered their country flourishing and at peace, and their holy religion carried out in all its splendor and glory—then came those who, born in captivity, passed their childhood amid servitude and desolation, and died in them—and then came those who found themselves restored to the privileges of their native land, and who, willing to work heart and hand in the hope of better times, and though weeping at the inferiority of the second temple, still gloried in raising another temple to the living God. But when we came to think of a period of 300 years, how many generations did it not absorb in sorrow? How few could trace, during so long a period, the history of their ancestors. Since the change came which swept away all the glory of their ancient churches, ages of spoliation succeeded, and two classes were established—the one, the possessor of the soil, of influence, and all that made men great before the world—the other, he would not say in a state of submission, but in a condition of abjection under those from whose hands they asked not for the bread of idleness, but for permission to labor and live. They all knew the annals of ejectments and evictions which filled so large a page in the history of Ireland. He did not wish to refer to them, but this he would say, that while the poor creatures who became the subjects of this persecution were starving in the midst of plenty, and dying within a climate calculated to bestow the most stalwart physical strength, there was one thing which the people clung to, and which nothing

could induce them to abandon. There remained to them that which still clung to Pandora's box—hope. And what, he asked, was religion but hope brought home to the heart of the poor and afflicted? What was Christianity but the immense trust of man in God? What was the Gospel but the message of eternal hope to teach man to despise what is passing around him, and to look with faith to the bright hereafter beyond the grave? The greatest trial which the Irish people had encountered was the struggle to retain their ancient faith. They had neither churches, schools, nor colleges, by means of which religion could be propped up as men; and when he thought of these drawbacks, it seemed to him a miracle how their religion was not only preserved but kept bright and burning in the hearts of the entire population. They thought with David, when offered a choice of evils, that it would be better to fall into the hands of God than those of men, and although they had writhed beneath the trampling foot of the oppressor, and had risen in rebellion against it, because they believed it to be unjust, still, when the hand of God touched them with famine and pestilence, they bowed meekly to the blow and murmured not, because they knew that God was just. Since that period a strange and wonderful revolution had occurred in the land, which seemed to show that a Divine and over-ruling Providence had determined all that had occurred. An extensive system of emigration, improved culture of the land, and the introduction of a wise law for the sale and transfer of land, had all tended to produce the national prosperity of which he had been a witness during his visit to Ireland. He had observed with pleasure that the people were no longer dependent upon the sad monotony of food involved in the potato crop, but he was pleased to see that the rotation of crops, the breeding of stock, and the other operations of successful agriculture were carried out as regularly in Ireland as in any other portion of the United Kingdom. He was also gratified to find that those who represented the people of Ireland as a ragged, famishing population, were very much deceived, as the multitudes whom he met with throughout his tour of the country were well fed and well clad, and such he believed to be the general condition of the people, except, perhaps, in those remote mountain regions to which the tide of progress had not yet extended. With regard to the manners of the people, it appeared to him that they possessed a warmth and expansion of heart which he had never found in the inhabitants of any other country. There was about them a spontaniety of expression, a facility of giving utterance to their thoughts, and a brilliancy and poetry which pervaded the whole of the peasantry. They had a constant smile upon the countenance and a bright and cheering light in the eye, which was not only brilliant, but most tender, and he was surprised everywhere he went to observe that natural gentleness of breeding which belonged to a moral race. Throughout the whole of his tour he never saw among the multitudes with whom he mixed a single case in which a rude act was committed. Having endeavored to show how Ireland at this moment represented the spectacle of a nation shaking off the dust of 300 years, and asserting in the noblest manner its true social position, he proposed to ask what was the first feeling which this great material development produced in the Irish mind, and what were the demonstrations of its progress. It might be asserted in newspaper articles, reviews, and other channels, that in proportion as Ireland became more and more endowed with worldly blessings, her people would drop from them the vesture of zeal in the cause of religion—that they would become less attached to outward forms and the "superstition" of their creed—(laughter)—that they would by degrees seek to emancipate themselves from the influence of a certain great city in Italy and its spiritual and temporal ruler, and being at length brought to read tracts and pamphlets, would begin to despise the mysteries of religion and become comfortable "free thinkers." (Laughter.) Now, the best way to disprove these assertions would be to produce evidence to the contrary. He could not tell what was passing in the Irish mind, but he could apply certain principles to guide him in his estimation of it. Nothing struck him with greater force, during his brief sojourn in Ireland, than the revival of ecclesiastical architecture in that country. Within the memory of men now living, the Catholics of Ireland met in the mountain fastnesses with no floor but the grass on which they stood—no walls but the rugged mountain sides, and no roof but the canopy of heaven. Rude cabins resembling little chapels were by degrees constructed, and in one of these he had himself worshipped when a boy, and then in later years came large and commodious buildings, with little architectural beauty, but still tolerably convenient for the sheltering of a large number of persons. But now that the material of Ireland was developing itself, the people were not content with the plain stone chapel, but beautiful churches were springing up in all directions with sculptured ornaments, high pointed roofs, stained glass windows, and all the appendages which should belong to a Christian temple. At Ballinasloe, at Dundalk, and other places he had seen those noble churches, which, however, it was the custom among the dominant party still to call chapels, as if they resembled the little insignificant places in which a very small section of the population were accustomed to assemble. This illiberal feeling reminded him of an anecdote which had been narrated to him by a gentleman, who was now the representative of her Majesty at a foreign court. This gentleman met on his journey to Rome a friend who was not a Catholic but who was going to visit the Eternal City. The friends proceeded in company to St. Peter's, when they stood in amazement gazing at the stupendous structure. The Catholic, after a few moments' contemplation, involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh! what a magnificent Church." "Chapel, Sir, Chapel," exclaimed the other with great impetuosity. (Loud laughter.) This little narrow-minded prejudice would soon, however, find its own cure, for the Catholics were rapidly building churches which, from their commanding architectural effect, would at once be pronounced *the* church of the place, while the others would sink into the insignificance of mere places of private worship. This was the way the ancient faith was taking possession of the land. The nationality of faith was not, however, alone sufficient. There must be more—there must be the education of the children, the care of the poor and afflicted, and the reformation of criminals. In the capital of Ireland, where, of course, as in all large cities, there was greater want of these aids, the religious had taken steps to accomplish those benevolent objects. There, one hospital, under the charge of the Sisters, had been enlarged until it was doubled in size, and a new building, called the Mater Misericordiæ, which covered nearly an acre of ground, was now in progress, and, when completed, would accommodate 500 patients. In addition to these there were schools for the deaf and dumb, asylums for the blind and those afflicted with lunacy, and even reformatories to which criminals were sent who had been committed in vain to the ordinary jails, but without any good result. In fine, he believed there were no less than 80 religious houses in Dublin, every one of which was engaged in good works, while there was not a single Catholic family of any influence or standing which had not a daughter or sister doing good in the garb of an humble nun in some religious community. There was another topic which he felt he could not avoid referring to, and that was, the attachment which he everywhere witnessed for the Holy See. He had had the gratification of receiving a great many kind addresses from bodies of all descriptions, lay and clerical, and there was scarcely one of them that did not speak in the strongest terms of attachment to the See of St. Peter. He felt in every step that he took through the country that to this alone could he impute the excessive kindness with which he had been overwhelmed. They appeared to look upon him (Cardinal Wiseman) as a link nearer still to the person of the Supreme Pontiff, and had on that account done all in their power to pay him honor. They might depend upon it, so long as that feeling existed in Ireland, they need have no apprehension that in the development of material prosperity the people of Ireland would lose their attachment to their ancient faith. In Dundalk, in Galway, in Waterford, and in Cork he had seen the same enthusiasm displayed. Beautiful churches had been erected in those places to the glory and honor of God, and the commercial prosperity which appeared to be enjoyed by the people, so far from making them cold or indifferent to holy things, appeared to stimulate them to fresh exertions and additional sacrifices. Having referred to the paltry attempts of English associations to proselytize the people of Ireland, which his Eminence likened to the efforts of a little child on the sea shore to scoop out a basin in the sand, into which it might transfer the ocean, whereas it would only capture a small portion of dirty water, which, in the course of a little time, would permeate the sand, disappear, and again return to the ocean to be purified, the Archbishop concluded in the following words: As this is the first time that I have had the pleasure of addressing any very large assembly since my return from Ireland, I wish to state publicly, and in the most solemn, in the most sincere, and the most affectionate manner to express my gratitude to those from whom I have received so kind a welcome, and who gave to me—almost a comparative stranger—a reception which I am sure they would not have given to any one whom they did not believe to be their attached friend. (Hear, hear.) As such I am glad to proclaim myself. I will express in the same language my unbounded admiration and love for those most venerable, zealous, virtuous, and exemplary prelates who form the hierarchy of Ireland. I have seen them in their homes, and I have been their familiar guest. I have noticed their modest, simple way of life; their ardent devotion to their duties, their elevated and noble conversation, their generous hospitality, and their constant and entire solicitude for the care of their flocks and of the poor. I have seen them in public life surrounded by hundreds of their clergy. I have heard them address them, and I can truly say that I never saw a more perfect example of that true apostolic and pastoral intercourse which should take place between the highest ruler in the diocese and his clergy. (Applause). I witnessed the most affectionate feeling of veneration and attachment on the one side, and on the other the tenderest exercise of parental care, while in all the relations of life I believe it would be impossible for the finger of calumny even to point out a flaw—I will not say even a fault—in the religious, spiritual, or episcopal conduct, or in the private life of any one of them. (Loud cheers). I will also in the same manner publicly declare and avow the sincere love—for I will call it so—as well as friendship and regard, which I entertain for the character of the clergy. Gentle, mild, assiduous, indefatigable, neglecting no duty of their state, they present an example to their flocks of the piety, virtue, and prudence which should distinguish and adorn the disciples of their Divine Master. And now, having expressed my gratitude, those at a distance who may not know of it unless it be specially conveyed to them, I beg to express my sincere gratitude to you for the very patient and kind manner in which you have heard me.

The Cardinal resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged applause, which was caught up by the crowd in the street in the front of the building, who cheered the Archbishop as he entered the carriage and drove away.

The proceeds of the lecture will be applied towards the support of the Islington Poor Schools, under the care of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

SMITH O'BRIEN AT CLONMEL.

This distinguished patriot has met with a cordial reception at Clonmel. In reply to an address presented to him by the members of the Liberal Newsroom, he said, among other things:

"I could find no excuse for the British Government which allowed myriads of the Irish people to die, whose lives could have been assuredly protected by the fostering care of an Irish Parliament. I felt scarcely less indignant when I observed that the British Government had systematically adopted a course of policy which tended inevitably to ruin the possessors of every kind of property in Ireland—a system of policy which has sent out as vagrants on the face of the earth a countless number of families, who before the famine enjoyed pecuniary competency in their native land. When I witnessed such a system of deliberate destruction and confiscation, I felt no doubt as to the moral right—the moral duty of the Irish people to resist by force, the proceedings of the British Parliament; and, if such doubts had existed in my mind, they would have been wholly removed by the suspension of the right of trial by jury, and the suppression of the freedom of the press, which took place under the Government of Lord Clarendon, in 1848. The question of resistance or non-resistance resolved itself entirely into a question of expediency; and I now admit that I made a great mistake—a mistake fatal to myself, and disastrous to the country—when I suppose that the Irish people would answer the appeal made to them by myself and others, urging them to take up arms in defence of their own lives, and of the liberties of their country. They perferred to die at home, or to emigrate to distant countries, and the result was that we paid the penalty of our rashness. I need not describe the sufferings which that mistake occasioned to me; no one but myself can fully appreciate them. Many of you, however, were spectators of the scenes that were enacted within the walls of your court-house, under the name of what was, in solemn mockery, called a trial. You remember to have seen me stand in the dock during seven, eight and nine hours, for ten days successively, under the concentrated gaze of an assemblage, which, with the exception of my afflicted family and a few sympathizers, was admitted into the court-house because the persons who composed it were supposed to have no feelings in common with the rebel at the bar. Had I not been sustained by some of our old Irish pride, that ordeal would have broken down even my physical energies; for, during the last day of the trial, I was so exhausted that I could scarcely go through the proceedings, and had almost resolved to ask the judges to put an end to the trial by calling for an immediate termination of the guilt of the prisoner. Subsequently I endured a long confinement in Dublin, so that my incarceration in Ireland extended over a period of eleven months. I was then conveyed to Van Diemen's Land, and endured penal infliction there, more or less rigorous during a period of five years. Subsequently, through the agency of some influences which I have never yet been able fully to comprehend, but which I believe to have been based on the faithful attachment of the Irish people, I was allowed to leave Tasmania, under what is called a conditional pardon; but I can assure you, in all sincerity, that, until the intelligence reached me at Athens that I was to return to Ireland, I never could persuade myself that there was a probability that I should again set foot on the shores of my native land. It has been argued by some of the English newspapers that I ought to consider myself under an implied engagement to take no part in the political movements of this country. Now I wish it to be distinctly understood that from the time of my capture, in 1848, until the present hour, I have never given, directly or indirectly, any pledge that I would abstain from the propagation of my opinions, which I have taken many opportunities of avowing to be unchanged. I never would have returned to Ireland if I had been fettered by any conditions, and I would not remain a day in Ireland if I were not at liberty to say and to do everything that any other Irishman is entitled to say or to do. I have the satisfaction of thinking that by me, at least, the national standard has never been lowered—nor will it ever be lowered. I am prepared still to maintain, as I have maintained in that court-house when the expression of such an opinion might have cost me my life, that I did my duty in 1848, and that every Irishman ought to have co-operated with me in the performance of that duty. I am prepared to maintain that this country ought to be self-governed—whether it be self-governed in connection with England or as an independent power is a question upon which I am not disposed to raise any controversy. I believe that if the Irish people were unanimously animated by a manly spirit of patriotism this country could stand alone; but I do not think it necessary to repudiate a friendly connection with England. I see that the Australian provinces now enjoy the right of self-government in friendly connection with England. I see that Canada, which twenty years ago was almost entirely alienated from England, is now the most loyal portion of the empire, simply because it had been allowed to enjoy this right of self-government undisturbed by the interference of the bureaucratic rule of Downing street. I would be content to accept for Ireland similar institutions to those which are found to satisfy the colonists of the British empire. What I desire is, that we may be in a position to do for ourselves that which we are now compelled to ask the British Legislature to do for us. To this opinion, finally adopted in 1843, I still adhere, though I regret to admit that it is now the opinion of only a minority among the influential classes in Ireland."

The Comptroller of this city should possess financiering abilities equal to those of the *Rothschild's*, in order to regulate the vast fund committed to his care. Aside from the requirements of his official duties, he should thoroughly understand the minutiæ of business; how to make money, invest money and increase money without incurring risk. He should be just such another man as Mr. ROBERT MCCAFFERTY, whose well-known Boot and Shoe store at 230 Bowery, is a standing proof of his financial success. In the manufacture of his wares, Mr. McC. combines elegance and style with cheapness, and represents things just as they are. His gents' promenade boots are superb specimens of workmanship; the Ladies' Alpine Gaiters, lined with buckskin, or Canton flannel, and impervious to the elements, are the delight of the fair sex; and his assortment of beautiful embroidered Toilet Slippers for gents surpasses any others in the States, beside, a large stock of boots, shoes, and gaiters, for gents' and ladies' wear. Mr. McCafferty has a large assortment of boys' and youths' patent leather boots, forming beautiful presents for the approaching holidays. All these are sold at the lowest possible price, and No. 230 Bowery is rapidly becoming a second *Comptroller's office* for the deposit of public funds.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour—There was more wish to sell, and common grades were easier, while the better grades continued firm. The sales embraced about 9,000 bbls., closing within the following range of prices:

Standard to superfine State	$4 40@$4 65
Extra State do	4 70@ 5 00
Common to good Western	4 45@ 4 65
Extra Iowa, Michigan, Indiana, and Ohio	5 25@ 5 60
Extra round hoop Ohio (shipping brands)	5 50@ 6 75
Extra Genesee	4 40@ 7 75
Canadian superfine and extra	5 25@ 6 25
Mixed to straight Southern	5 00@ 5 50
Southern fancy and extra	5 60@ 7 50
Choice family extra and bakers' brands	7 50@ 8 50
Rye flour	3 50@ 4 20
Corn meal	3 60@ 4 20

COFFEE—Sales of about 500 bags of Rio were made at 10¾c.; 25 do. Bahia at 9¼c., and 250 do. Maracaibo at 11¼@13c.

COTTON—The sales embraced about 1,300 bales, closing steady on the basis of 11½c. for middling uplands.

FRUIT—Sales of 800 boxes of raisins were made, including layers, at $2 45@2 50; M. R.'s at $2 5; halves at $1 10, and quarters at 62½c.

HAY—Sales of about 100 bales were made for shipment at 50c.

HIDES continue active, and sales to a considerable extent have been effected, both on the spot and to arrive, at an advance of ½c. ₱ lb. over the rates ruling last week. Transactions are restricted by the extremely light stock, which is only about 8,000 hides. The sales have been—20,000 Buenos Ayres and Montivideo, to arrive, at 25½@26c., six months; 2,000 Savanilla, at 18c., six months; 1,000 do., 17c., six months; 9,000 Orinoco, 23@23½c., six months.

LEATHER remains firm and active; prices are well sustained, and every indication of an advance. The receipts were, 63,700 hemlock, 9,000 oak; sales of 77,600 hemlock, 9,300 oak; stock, 62,600 hemlock, 20,400 oak.

LIME was dull at 70c. for common Rockland, and at 87½c. for lump do.

MOLASSES—Sales of 70 hhds. Porto Rico were made at 33c., and 20 hhds. Barbadoes at 28c

OILS—Linseed was in fair demand, with sales to a moderate extent at 60@61c; crude whale was in fair demand with sales at 53@54c; sperm was selling at $1 23@$ 25; lard oil was unchanged.

RICE was quiet at 3@3¾c.

SPICES—Sales of 15 cases of nutmegs were made at 55c., and 25 bags pepper at 9½c

SUGARS—The market continued firm, though sales were moderate, being confined to about 300 hhds. Cuba, chiefly within the range of 6@7⅛c., with a small lot of common at 5⅞c., and another of Porto Rico at 7¼c.

Family Marketing.

It is disgraceful to our poultry raisers that they send such fowl to market. They are not fattened at all, while the dressing and preparing for market reflects anything but credit on their skill. Turkeys were selling at 9@10c per lb., which, if fattened and properly dressed, could have been sold for 14@15c. per lb. On this subject farmers are unaccountably stupid and oblivious to their true interests. On Friday and Saturday last this description of poultry were selling, chickens for 8c. per lb., and turkeys for 9c. and 10c. by retail. There is a large supply of this stuff in market.

Game is scarce and very dear, the weather not being cold enough to justify sportsmen at a distance sending it to market. There is a little venison in market, which sells at 15@16c by the saddle.

Fresh meats are unusually low in price. There seems to be an abundant supply of cattle, and prices in consequence cannot be maintained.

Fish continues nigh for the season. Smelts, so much prized by gourmands, are very scarce as yet, but may be plentiful before long. All the fresh water lake fish are in market—pike, perch, pickerel, &c., and are in good demand, though the prices are high. Halibut and sturgeon are about "played out." Frost fish are in market. Among the arrivals is some salmon, for $1 per lb. It is very unusual to have any so late in the year. It does not sell well, as it is not looked for. Oysters are very fine and fat, and sell well.

Vegetables are unusually low, and promise to remain so during the winter, as the supply which the farmers can send is unlimited. Potatoes have not been so fine and cheap for years. Peach blows still command the highest prices; but many prefer the mercers. The peach blows do not look very well, but it is an excellent potato to bake or roast. New Jersey sweet potatoes sell as low as $1 a barrel.

Apples threaten to be very dear this winter, as the winter ones have already begun to soften, and the supply is small.

Butter sells for 25 cents, and is of fair quality. Cheese is beginning to be eatable.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

Education of William the Conqueror.—In the curious old town of Falaise, in Normandy, is shown a small housefront which exhibits a bust of William the Conqueror, whose name the house bears. But "the cradle of the Conqueror" is a small chamber in the thickness of the wall of the Norman ducal palace or castle at Falaise. It was in this narrow room, once said to have been adorned with gold and vermilion and other gay hues, that a child was born in secresy and mystery, and that by the imperfect light his beautiful mother looked upon the future hero of Normandy. That good fortune which never deserted William in after life, shone upon his infancy. He soon became a favorite with his father, and was carefully nurtured and brought up in the castle, where princely attendance was lavished upon him. He was early inured to military exercise; at the age of five he is said to have commanded a battalion of children, at the head of which he went through the usual evolutions. At the age of nine he could read and explain Cæsar's Commmentaries; he was removed by his father to the French Court, where his education was carefully completed with the aid of the first masters. At Paris, he was brought up with the young French princes, where he received instruction in the military schools; and he was surpassed by none of his youthful comrades in the varied accomplishments of feudal nobility, or in extensive reading and sound study of the military art. The intervals between his studies he spent either in field sports, especially hawking and hunting, or in evolutions with the troops, of which he was remarkably fond. Sometimes also he would attend the envoys of the French King in their missions to surrounding courts and states, and thus became instructed in diplomacy. Of William's genius there is ample record; the Norman writers praise him as a wise and pious king; the Chronicle of the Sea Kings of Norway describes him as "a very wise man," and even the Saxon Chronicler, who had lived some time in his Court, says: "he was wise and rich, mild to good men, but beyond all measure severe to those who withstood his will."

The French Imperial Guard.—No nation, not even the French, will ever be able to reproduce so glorious a military body as that old Imperial Guard, except another great genius like Napoleon himself shall rise up again. His own spirit, like a magical spell, was here infused, and predominantly carried with it the mind and actions of every member of his great army, from the highest ranks to the humble privates. The Imperial Guards were a strictly select body of men, all sons of the best families of France, and mostly of tall stature. To become a member of that august body was one of the great honors of the French army. A private in the Guards was considered higher in rank than some officers in the regiments of the line; and, in many instances, officers of the line were promoted by being placed as privates in the ranks of the Guards. In their general demeanor, the Guards displayed the characteristics of polished and accomplished "gentlemen," burning with ambition, and full of devotion, bordering almost on worship for their great leader; and heedless of all fatigues, obstacles, dangers, and even death itself, in pursuit of the honor and glory for France.

The Bed Chamber of Marie de Medicis.—The splendid apartment in the Palace of the Luxembourg, at Paris, known as the *Chambre a Coucher de Marie de Medicis*, is about to be restored. The superb wood carving of the frames, panels, &c., has become worm-eaten, and the restoration will require great care and nicety. The decay of the wood work would, of course, involve the loss eventually of the beauful arabesques and decorative paintings of the period, which cover the walls and ceilings of this sumptuous so-called bed-chamber. These paintings were executed by no less celebrated artists than Rubens, Philip de Champagne, and Nicholas Poussin.

Croup.—At a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences, the disease of croup—so common among children—formed the subject of very important remarks. Dr. Jodin stated that it was a parasitic affection, and of all simple remedies, capable of removing these parasitical growths, the perchloride of iron is by far the best. It penetiates through the fungus, modifies the hæmorragic state which always exists in the affected parts, and in their neighborhood, and, lastly, obliges the patient to expectorate, by which means the false membrane is expelled, and an immediate cure effected.

Centenary Birthday Celebration.—An interesting ceremony took place lately at the church at Versailles, where Madame Goujon celebrated by a Mass the 100th anniversary of her birthday. She was led to the church by her son, who is librarian and treasurer at the Mazarine Library, a post which he has filled since 1813, he being now in his 75th year. A great number of the inhabitants of the town, headed by the mayor, were present, and Gen. d'Allonville allowed the band of one of the cavalry regiments to attend. The old lady has never had any serious illness, and retains the full possession of her faculties.

Enormous Rent.—The hotel in Champs Elysees, Paris, well known as the residence of Countess Lebon, has been taken by the Russian banker Guzberg, for £1,000 sterling per month for the season, up to April.

A dwarf named Richebourg, who was only twenty-three and a half inches high, has just died in the Rue du Four St. Germain, Paris, aged ninety. He was, when young, in the service of the Duchess d'Orleans, mother of King Louis Philippe, with the title of "butler," but he performed none of the duties of the office. After the first revolution broke out he was employed to convey despatches abroad, and for that purpose was dressed as a baby, the despatches being concealed in his cap, and a nurse being made to carry him. For the last twenty-five years he lived in the Rue du Four, and during all that time never went out. He had a great repugnance to strangers, and was alarmed when he heard the voice of one, but in his own family he was very lively and cheerful in his conversation. The Orleans family allowed him a pension of 3,000f.

The consumption of tobacco in France increases enormously. In the last years of the first Empire the sales brought, on an average, a nett annual revenue to the treasury of the State of twenty-six millions of francs. The whole trade in tobacco, snuff, cigars, and pipes in France is in the hands of the Government. In 1820 the produce of sales was forty-two millions; in 1841 seventy-two millions; in 1856 one hundred and twenty-one millions. Each inhabitant in 1820 consumed in the year 352 grammes, (500 to the pound;) in 1841, 480 grammes; in 1856, 706 grammes.

The *Journal de l'Orne* announces the appointment of Mr. Edward Caton MacDonnell, (of Donfort, county Kildare,) to the Chair of English, in the College of Argentan, department of the Orne, France.

Voltaire had a perfect horror of inquisitive persons. He said to one of these *pumpers*, "Sir, I am delighted to see you, but I give you fair warning—I know nothing about what you are going to ask me."

From a letter received from Alexander Dumas, it appears that that writer has recovered from his late illness, and has left St. Petersburg on a tour into Siberia.

ENGLAND.

A Lady in a Mine.—The curiosity of woman is proverbial, but it is not often that it penetrates so far into the bowels of the earth as five hundred feet. A lady presented herself, lately, at the Exmouth mine, and requested to be allowed to go underground. Being attired in miner's costume, the adventurous lady was taken down to the bottom of the mine—a depth of five hundred feet. Her curiosity would not allow a single hole or corner of the subterranean passages to remain unexplored, and the consequence was that the attendants were obliged to drag her through some of them on her face and hands. This is the first time that a lady has ventured underground, and the miners regard the fact with considerable admiration.

Wholesale Suicide in England.—No less than five cases of suicide are reported in the English papers as having occurred in and about London on Monday, 1st inst. Self-destruction appears to have begun before the usual season (November) this year. Moral England is making rapid strides towards its millenium. How is it that the Social Science Congress omitted all allusion to this feature of the "social evil?"

A singular instance of the miraculous fidelity of history occurred the other day by the discovery of a number of ancient Roman coins in a field near Driffield. It seems that the ploughshare displaced a piece of slate from the mouth of a vessel-embedded in the earth. A boy thrust his hand into what proved to be a vase of earthen ware, which, on examination, was found to contain 84 pounds weight of Roman coins, many of them in fine preservation, and all of very high antiquity. Many bear the head and name of Constantius, and are referable to the third century. Some of the coins were evidently struck about 285 A.D., by Magnetius, who was entrusted with the government of Britain, but, rebelling against his government at home, and setting up on his own account, usurped for some time the government of several provinces. The coins struck by Magnetius bear, round a well executed head, "D. N. Magna," but the other letters are obliterated. On the other side in the centre is a large character like a P., crossed in the middle by two sword-like lines.

George III. was one day standing between Lord Eldon and the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Sutton. After a moment's pause in the conversation, the King said gravely, "I am now in a position which, probably, no European ever occupied before." Lord Eldon begged his Majesty to explain himself. "I am standing," said the King, in the same grave tone, "between the head of the Church and the head of the law in my kingdom—men who ought to be the patterns of morality, but who have both been guilty of the greatest immorality." The two lords, reverend and learned, looked shocked and astonished. Lord Eldon respectfully begged to know to what his Majesty alluded. "Why, my lords," exclaimed the King, in a tone of banter—"Tell me, did you not both run away with your wives?"

A dreadful catastrophe has taken place at Bradford. A large quantity of arsenic appears to have been mixed with lozenges, and sold at a retailer's shop. All who partook of them were attacked with terrible pains, and several died before the cause was discovered. More than sixty persons were still suffering from the effects of the poison, and no fewer than thirteen have already died.

An Englishman's lunch—a slice of 'am, six heggs and a quart of hale.

A ludicrous scene occurred some time ago in a village church a few miles from Buxton. The occasion of it was the anniversary of a benefit club. The club had been played into church, the service had proceeded as far as the sermon, in the midst of which the worthy divine was interrupted by the rushing in of one of the waiters of the club house, with sleeves turned up, and enveloped in a huge white apron, who proceeded up the aisle, and when opposite the pulpit, exclaimed that "Dinner was ready," whereon the Rev. gentleman coolly replied, "Tell them to wait a little," and proceeded to the end of his discourse.

In the last illness of George Coleman, the doctor being late in an appointment, apologized to his patient, saying that he had been called in to see a man who had fallen down a well. "Did he kick the bucket, doctor?" groaned out poor George.

Lord Byron once said: "You never know a man's temper until you have been imprisoned on board a ship with him, or a woman's until you have married her."

It is contemplated by the inhabitants of Plymouth to erect a monument to Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The proprietors of the *Saturday Review* intend trying their hands at a daily paper.

ITALY.

The Military Forces of Italy.—The St. Petersburg *Gazette* gives the following list of the military forces of Italy: Sardinia, it says, has an army of 50,000 men, but in time of war she can double that number. In 1848, she opposed 80,000 men to Austria, and at Novarra she had 135,000 men on the field. It is true that she was beaten notwithstanding. The Neapolitan army is 70,000 strong, and in case of war can be readily increased to 100,000. Rome, Tuscany, Parma, and Modena reckon 30,000 men among them, and Austria raises in Lombardy 40,000 conscripts, who are in permanent service, not in their own country, but in the German provinces of the empire. This amount of 190,000 men in time of peace allows the calculation to be made without exaggeration, that Italy might easily raise 300,000 men.

The Russian Establishment at Villafranca.—The *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa states that the Odessa Company is dssplaying the greatest activity in turning the Villafranca establishment to account. The directors of the works have already arrived, the necessary stores and supplies have been ordered at Toulon, and upwards of 200,000 metres of timber have been bought for the buildings to be erected. The steam engines are to be sent from England.

A Shark.—As three young men were bathing in the sea near Naples recently, the people on shore suddenly perceived a shark swimming towards them, and warned them of the fact. Two succeeded in reaching the shore in safety, but the third was overtaken by the monster, and lost his life.

A letter from Venice in the *Opinione* of Turin states that the anniversary of the death of Manin was celebrated at Venice by a religious ceremony, in the church of San Michele di Murano, and that the police did not interfere.

GERMANY.

A subscription is being organized at Hamburg to present the French and Norwegian captains with an appropriate souvenir, in testimony of the humane and praiseworthy conduct in saving the lives of so many of the passengers and crew of the ill-fated Austria.

From Leipsic (the great mart of bookselling) we have news of the arrival in that city, from his castle of Joannisberg, of the old statesman Metternich, who rivals in age the veteran in science, Humboldt, being now 86.

The musical world at Dresden are expecting a new opera by the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha, who labors away as hard as any *maestro* now living. The title of the promised work is "Diana di Solanges."

PRUSSIA.

The Ghost of General Marceau.—The *Gazette de Cologne* publishes the following strange story, which was communicated by its correspondent from Coblentz, and which, it appears, is the subject, at present, of general conversation in that city: "It is very well known that underneath the Fort Empereur Francois, near the Cologne road, the monument of the French Republican, General Marceau, who fell at Altenburgh, has been erected; the body of the General having been buried at Coblentz, on Mount St. Pierre, where now may be found the principal part of the above-mentioned Fort. M. de Stramberg, who, in his Rheinischer Antiquarius, gives a very detailed biography of Marceau, in making mention of this monument, states that several persons had alleged that they had seen the General on several occasions, at night, long after his death, mounted upon a white horse, and enveloped in a cloak of the aforesaid color (the French Chasseurs), riding towards Mount St. Pierre. It is stated that a soldier who was on duty at this mount, at midnight, has just seen this white spectre, mounted upon a gray horse. Not receiving any answer to his demand, the soldier fired three times at the object. A patrol having come to the spot, in consequence of those shots, found the sentinel extended upon the ground in a state of unconsciousness, and in a frightful paroxysm of fever. He was transported to the hospital, where he became dangerously ill, and throughout his delirium he could speak of nothing but the aforesaid apparition."

RUSSIA.

Russian Progress.—Under the head of "latest intelligence," the *Invalide Russe* announces the pacification of a considerable part of the great Tchetchnia. It says: "All the mountainous regions between the sources of the Terek and the valley of Charo-Argonne has made its submission to the Emperor. [The Terek rises in the mountains to the north of Georgia, and flows into the Capsian Sea.] A dozen tribes dwelling to the west of Charo-Argonne have given hostages, received chiefs from the hands of the Russians, and, joining the action to the word, immediately turned their arms against their former brethren, the mountaineers, that still hold out. The tribes to the east of Charo-Argonne have also signified their intention of submitting; but the impossibility of extending the line occupied by the troops to the extent necessary to insure these people the security they have a right to expect from the Czar is at present an obstacle to the acceptance of their submission. The despatch giving an account of this important success was brought by Captain Fadee, who reached Tifflis straight from the Argoune, without escort, and accompanied solely by deputies from the reduced tribes. This is the first time that route has been traversed by a Russian officer."

Wooden Cannon Balls.—A Russian correspondent relates the following anecdote of the Russian Czar, which shows that not even Emperors are exempt from the operations of sharpers: "The Emperor Alexander gave a large order for the manufacture of cannon balls to some concern at Helsingfors, a port on the Gulf. They completed the order, stacked up and delivered the balls, received their pay, and put the money in their pocket. The Emperor being there one day, he took it into his head to inspect the balls. Taking one up, he discovered it to be exceedingly light for iron, and taking out his knife, scraped it, and behold it was a wooden ball painted black, as was the entire lot. He caused the arrest of the swindlers, and they were transported for life to Siberia."

Recruiting in Poland.—The Emperor of Russia has decreed that the inhabitants are to be exempt for three years to make up for the voids made by the levies *en masse*, effected under the preceding reign. Several branches of taxation are to be suppressed.

The St. Petersburg *Gazette* announces that Djemal Endine, the son of Schamyl, who, after having been made prisoner, had passed several years of his life in Russia, where he received a European education, and afterwards returned to his mountains, has lately died of consumption at Zoul Kadi.

Advices from St. Petersburg announce the death of Gen. Vrevskil, who has recently distinguished himself in the Caucasus, in his operations against Schamyl.

A "Hairless" Tribe in Australia.—Mr. Roberts, civil engineer, of Sydney, who has been for several months engaged in surveying the squatting district of the Berwan, lately fell in with a party of the "hairless savages," whose existence has recently been made known. They comprised a family of six—a man and his wife and four children—all totally destitute of hair. Their complexion is of a copper color, less dark than that of the North American Indians, and partaking more of the Mexican tint. It is supposed that this family is the produce of an intermixture of the Malays and the north-western black tribes of Australia, driven from the interior by continuous and incessant drought, or that they are the remnant of some extinct race.

Getting near the Comet.—An Antwerp journal has the following strange tale: "An Englishman, who has resided for some time in this city, and who is well known for his eccentricities, three evenings ago ascended to the tower of the cathedral, carrying with him telescopes, spy-glasses, &c., in order, as he said, to be nearer the comet. But on arriving at the top, he did not think himself near enough, and so he ascended to the weather-cock, seated himself on it, and remained there for three hours."

Man Fears Prosperity.—There is an instinct in the heart of man which makes him fear a cloudless happiness. It seems to him that he owes to misfortune a tithe of his life, and that which he does not pay bears interest, is amassed, and largely swells a debt which, sooner or later, he must acquit.

Fight near Damascus.—A bloody fight has taken place near Damascus, between two Arab tribes, who left four hundred killed on the field. The victorious party afterwards pillaged the villages in the neighborhood.

Ole Bull, the celebrated violinist, is travelling in Norway, where his talent excites the greatest enthusiasm. As he was lately walking through the streets of the small town of Dramen, smoking his cigar, he was suddenly accosted by a police officer, who led him off to the Commissary of Police, by whom he was sentenced to pay a fine for violating the police regulations, which forbid smoking in the streets. Unfortunately, Ole Bull had come out without putting his purse in his pocket; he was consequently sent to prison, and it was not until the next day, on ascertaining who he was, that the official sent an order for his release. The Norwegian journals have taken up the cause of the *artiste*, and at the present moment the cigar of Ole Bull has assumed the magnitude of a question of high importance.

In Sweden, a man who is seen four times drunk is deprived of a vote at elections.

HOME MISCELLANY.

Not in the Bills.—The Baltimore *Dispatch* recounts a scene which occurred at the Holliday street Theatre, lately, which was not in the bills, and which, however mortifying it may have been to the young lady concerned, provoked the risibilities of those who witnessed it to an irrepressible degree: "A fine-looking young woman in more than the usual amplitude of crinoline, entered with her beau, and was making her way through the already well-filled seats to the front row of the dress circle, where places have been reserved for them. To do so with all the bold freedom of feminine young America, she stepped upon the seats, when, unfortunately, her hoop, or rather the lower hoop of her skeleton skirts, caught upon the back of one of the seats as she swept by, and the fastening about the waist parting, the whole concern came down 'by the run,' and as she stepped forward and out of it, was left hanging in full view upon the seat. The change was astonishing; the full-blown belle at one moment, the next looked like a lamp post with a silk dress tied around it. For a moment also the young lady was quite unconscious of the accident. In another she saw the full extent of it, and blushing crimson, sank into her seat, and for the next half hour had undoubtedly the most brilliant complexion in the audience."

A Freak of Nature.—Mr. Vestal requested us to go to the Commercial Hotel to see a rare *lusus naturæ*. He has a girl who has four legs and feet, and two heads, four arms, and the upper part of two bodies, perfectly formed, with the exception that the heart of one of these bodies is in the right side instead of the left, but though it is doubtful as to its head, arms, and legs, yet in its spinal and pelvis arrangements it is one. Its two heads are very intelligent, and answer and sing together. In answering questions asked by any one, both answer together and in the same words, or, if different questions are asked, each answers differently. In walking the girl uses two or four legs, whichever happens to be the most convenient. In eating she uses both mouths, though it is supposed that one would answer the purpose as well, as there is but one set of digestive organs. It is more wonderful than the Siamese Twins—they were two persons joined together by a membrane. This girl is two persons with one body.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A Dissipated Stockton Dog.—The San Joaquin *Republican* says that there is a dog in Stockton, who, like some of his human companions, is given to indulging in cocktails whenever he can get somebody to treat him. It appears that Rover, notwithstanding the remonstrances of his master, is getting to be rather of the bummer order. He is given to watching around the saloons until he sees a party go into drink, and then goes in himself and "rings in" for a drink. He does not confine himself to the beverage referred to above, but takes anything of an exhilarating character. Rover will run all night with almost any liberal company, but never got tight but once, and then he acted like a very absurd and unreasonable dog. He can drink any party with ordinary heads blind drunk, and walk off on his four trotters in a salubrious condition. Rover is said to be a fine looking fellow, of large size, part mastiff and part bull, is very smart, and (with the exception of his hankering after strong drink) well behaved.

Destructive Fire in Providence.—The elegant block known as Howard Building was totally destroyed by fire on the 15th inst., together with the Providence Theatre, which was contiguous. The fire is supposed to have originated in the varnishing room connected with a furniture store in Howard Building, and was probably accidental. The entire loss is supposed to be about $250,000. The Providence offices share largely in the loss, and the Springfield offices are involved to some extent. Howard Building was one of the finest edifices in the city. The first and second stories were devoted to spacious stores, and the upper stories contained a hall unsurpassed by any in New England. It was the popular lecture hall, and its destruction will occasion much disappointment, as the courses of lectures had just commenced. About five years ago, a building of the same size, and not less elegant, was destroyed by fire on the same site. The same fire also destroyed the Providence Museum.

A Touching Incident.—Up in the Fourth District, New Orleans, says the *Delta*, lives a man, his infant child, and a matronly, well-behaved nanny goat. This nanny is the hairy foster mother of the infant, which the fever, some time since, robbed of its parent proper, and she entirely appreciates the peculiar duties which have devolved upon her. When she hears the hungry cry of her little helpless human charge she is by her side in an instant, placing her teats at the service of its thirsty lips. Frequently the quick ears of the quadrupetal wet nurse hear the child's cry when she is browsing in the street at some distance from the house, and leaving her own repast, she darts hastily off to supply the wants of "mitherless bairn," dependent upon her. We believe we have told a tolerably strange story above, but truth is stranger than fiction.

Raspberries in November.—The editor of the Rochester (N. Y.) *Union* was, on the 1st inst., handed a bush upon which are red raspberries, ripe and luscious as in August. This bush was plucked in a garden that morning, and the berries have grown in the open air. Raspberries in November, grown in the open air, are an evidence of a mild season.

Italian Mutual Benevolent Society.—The Italians of Chicago having had in contemplation, for a long time, the formation of an "Italian Mutual Benevolent Society," met on the 18th October, and appointed a committee of three, viz.: Sig. Agostino Sciutti, Sig. Logi Cella, and Sig. Francesco Lagorio, to draft the form and regulations of this Society. On the 25th, the committee presented their report, which, after some discussion, was received and approved of in full; and on the 1st of this month the Society proceeded to the election of its officers. We are glad to see our Italian citizens of Chicago united to help and push along such of their countrymen as will stand in need of assistance. We cordially wish them every success.

Husband-hunters.—A plain-spoken anonymous writer says: "A husband-hunter is the most detestable of all young ladies. She is full of starch and puckers; she puts on so many false airs, and she is so nice, that she appears ridiculous in the eyes of every decent person. She may generally be found at church, coming in about the last one; always at social parties, and invariably takes a front seat at concerts. She tries to be the belle of the place, and thinks she is. Poor girl! you are fitting yourself for an old maid, just as sure as the Sabbath comes on Sunday! Men will flirt with you, and flatter you, simply because they love to do it; but they have no more idea of making you a wife than they have of committing suicide."

Renewed Indian Hostilities in Iowa.—We learn from the Iowa papers that a renewal of Indian depredations is threatened in the interior of that State. A special messenger recently arrived at the capital with information that the Indians around Spirit Lake are daily becoming more and more insolent in their bearing towards the whites, and are committing depredations on their property. Horses had been stolen, and further outrages are apprehended. The Indians around Spirit Lake are suppesed to be some of Inkpadutah's band, who butchered the inhabitants of the same settlement in the Spring of 1857. Governor Lowe has ordered a volunteer company to proceed to Spirit Lake with all despatch.

Dacotah.—According to a letter in the St. Paul (Min.) *Pioneer*, the people of Dacotah have completed an independent temporary organization of their territory, to continue until Congress shall give them the usual form of territorial government. State officers were appointed, a Legislature convened, laws passed, &c., and the Minnesota code of 1857 adopted. The reasons assigned for this step are, that the people were left entirely without laws, except those promulgated by the Indians surrounding them, or the still worse code as laid down by Lynch and Bowie, and that the absence of laws kept away emigration. In vindication of their course was cited the example of California and Oregon under similar circumstances.

The Fresno Indians Thinning off their Medicine Men.—The Fresno Indians are killing the doctors or medicine men. They declare them to be witches—that they can't cure the sick, and that there will be no more rain or grass seed till they are extinguished. Seven or eight physicians have, in consequence, suffered martyrdom. One of their doctors came running to the camp of Mr. Ridgway, on the Fresno, and asked protection. He was pursued by some sixteen Indians, who demanded him of Mr. Ridgway, and gave the above reasons why they ought to have him. Their modest request was refused, but a few days after, the doctor ventured out, and they got him.—*Mariposa Gazette.*

Wisconsin.—It is said to be seriously proposed in Wisconsin to make the State responsible for debts to the amount of $7,265,000, incurred by cities, towns, counties, and individuals for railroads. The *Daily Wisconsin* says: "This is destined to be the leading question in our State politics for the next year. It is not, and should not be rendered a party issue, for the reason that it more deeply interests the weal of the whole State than any other measure that has been proposed since the formation of our State constitution. The mere submission to the people will, undoubtedly, be carried, but whether the people will sanction it is a question that is to be tested at the polls."

Singular Effect of a Fall.—We learn, by a gentleman from Augusta, that a boy about eleven years of age, named Avery, fell from a board pile in that city, a distance of some sixteen feet, striking upon the side of the head. He was stunned, but since he revived, though perfectly conscious, and in full possession of all his other faculties, he has been unable to articulate a word. The injury seems to be with the muscles and nerves which govern the organs of speech. He attempts to talk, and evidently thinks he is speaking, and that all about him are deaf. It is a singular case, and what will be the result of it is hard telling.

A Knowing Dog.—An old dog, by the name of "Skip," belonging to A. B. Fairfield, Esq., of Florida, Mass., has outdone the spiritual wonders of the age, having, since the passage of the "Dog Law," absolutely refused to leave his master's premises, and howls piteously at the mention of the terrible edict that has been passed upon his race.

Army Officers and Public Lands.—Commissioner Hendricks, of the General Land Office, has decided that an officer in the army can hold lands under the pre-emption donation laws as other people, there being nothing in the statutes to prevent him, provided he brings himself within the provisions and requirements of the law under which he claims.

The Age of Trees.—It seems incredible to talk of trees that have survived the flood, and were living in the days of Adam and Noah, but by no known reasoning can the age of these giant patriarchs be lessened. The age of a tree can be correctly ascertained. The years of growth have been frequently computed and published. The elm has been known to live 350 years; the chesnut, 600; the cedar, 800; the Oak from 1,000 to 1,500; the yew, 3,200; and the California giants are estimated from 3,000 to 5,000 years. The age of trees is a marvelous and interesting study. While there are some species that pass quickly away, others live to generations that knew not their planting.

Tanneries in the United States.—According to official statistics, there are 6,263 tanneries in the United States, of which the South has about one-third. Pennsylvania alone has nearly one-sixth part of the whole number, or 1,139. The Southern States rank in the following order: Tennessee has 894; Virginia, 841; Kentucky, 275; North Carolina, 151; Alabama, 149; Missouri, 148; Georgia, 140; Maryland, 116; Mississippi, 92; South Carolina, 91; Arkansas, 51; and the other Southern States a less number each. The entire capital invested in the tanneries in the land is $18,900,557.

Wonderful Swimming.—The Hawaiian *Advertiser* says that on the 10th of August, a schooner plying between the islands with eight natives and three foreigners on board, upset. The natives picked up the foreigners, put them on the bottom of the vessel, and then started to swim to the nearest land—fifteen miles distant. They swam during the remainder of that night, through the following day and night, and on Thursday, six out of the eight landed on Niihau, an old man and a stripling having proved unequal to the task.

Republication of the Standard French Classics.—Derby & Jackson, N. Y., have in preparation, to match their editions of the *Standard British Classics*, both in size and price, new and beautiful editions of the celebrated French authors, whose names have become classic—embracing among others the miscellaneous works of Montaigne, Le Sage, Voltaire, Fenelon, La Fontaine, Bossuet, Rousseau, Moliere, Pascal, Racine, Chateaubriand, St. Pierre, Montesquieu, Corneille, Rabelais, Massilon, De Stael, &c., &c.

Physicians in America.—In New York there is one physician to every 610 inhabitants; in Massachusetts, one to every 605; in Pennsylvania, one to every 561; in North Carolina, one to every 802; in Ohio, one to every 465; in Maine, one to every 884; and in California, one to every 147. We can envy Maine, and pity California, for some must swallow physic at a frightful rate in the Golden State. The whole number of physicians in the United States is 40,481.

A Peculiar Place.—In a recent address, by the Hon. T. L. Clingman, before the North Carolina State Fair, he described a district beyond the Tryon mountain in that State, in which neither dew nor frost is ever known. It is several miles in extent; the atmosphere is exceedingly dry, and the people who reside there are very healthy. It produces grapes of great excellence, and they may be found hanging in clusters in the open air, as late as Dec.

General James Keenan.—General James Keenan, of Westmoreland Co., Pa., United States Consul at Hong Kong, who came home a few months ago on leave of absence, is now in Philadelphia, making arrangements for his early departure again to the scene of his labors. General Keenan has sustained abroad the high personal character for integrity and ability which made him so highly esteemed at home.

Freak of Nature.—The Richmond (Ky.) *Messenger* mentions a freak of nature which is without a parallel in the animal kingdom. It is a colt with but one eye. It was foaled on the farm of Mr. Elisha Roberts, in Madison County. The eye is considerably larger than the usual size, and in the middle of the forehead.

Prolific Sheep.—Mr. Francis Purinton, of West Falmouth, has twelve sheep, which in January and February last had eighteen lambs, and in August and September they had twelve more, which makes thirty lambs from the twelve sheep in a space of time short of eight months.

Valuable Cows.—Mr. Russel Herrick, of Essex, Vt., in seven months ending Nov. 5th, made 430 lbs of butter from two cows, besides the cream and milk used in the family. During the last seven days of October, they gave 32 gallons, from which he made 14 1-2 lbs. of butter. The cows had no extra feed.

Too True.—Referring to the report that Piccolomini receives a salary of $4,000 per month, the Salem *Gazette* says that "not a few of the persons who assist largely in making up Piccolomini's monstrous income, would revolt at adding a dollar to the laborer's bill.

Coal in New York.—We are informed by a correspondent, says the *Scientific American*, that coal has been found in a hill near Thornby, Steuben County, N. Y., and that although the quantity is not large, it is excellent in quality.

Mammoth Ox.—An ox weighing 4,200 pounds, and measuring 18 feet from the end of the nose to the tip of the tail, was on exhibition at the Petersburgh, Va., Fair.

Courage in the Canine Species.—The happy possessor of a pet dog can generally testify that the faithful animal will lick anything.

A Veil.—A lace blind, worn by a woman, not to hide her blushes, but to save her complexion.

The *Literary Gazette* pronounces Irving as industrious as Scott. The same remark would apply to Bryant, who has returned from Europe, and is again at his *Post* as busy as a bee. Poe once said, that with the Americans poetry was not a purpose, but a passion. The truth is, literature in this country is little understood as a pursuit. Writers here procure their livelihood as best they can—in trade or otherwise—and turn to authorship, not as a profession, but as an amusement. Thus, except in a very few instances, the gifted spirits of this "land of commercial princes," pass all their days and nights in the bureaus of journalism, because the business pays better than writing books; while others engage in the calling of lawyers, physicians, bankers, brokers, or merchants, whom you will find at their counting-houses,

"Busy in the cotton trade
And sugar line!"

A pig fight in Cincinnati is graphically described in the *Enquirer*. It was witnessed by two or three hundred persons at the corner of Fifth and Elm streets and was conducted, says the reporter, in so spirited and persevering a manner as to excite universal admiration. They fought like brave pigs, long and well, and had evidently been trained in the school of porcine pugilists, for they had wind, skill, pluck and bottom. One was christened Morrissey, the other Heenan, and after fighting more than an hour, Heenan bowed his tail, and with a squeal fled the field, acknowledging himself vanquished.

We learn from the Albany *Journal* that the Governor elect has leased the fine, spacious old mansion of Robert Townsend, Esq., on the corner of State and Eagle streets. Mr. Morgan is fortunate in obtaining a residence in all respects so eligible and appropriate. Mr. Townsend is preparing for a visit, with his family, to Europe.

The whiskey market at Salt Lake City is flourishing. The article is retailed at twenty-five cents per drink. A bar keeper purchased $75 worth of whiskey in the States, and sold it at Salt Lake for $750. The only drawback upon the trade is the fact that the customers at the bar fill their glasses full when they drink.

Utah correspondents state that the leading men sanguinely expect the admission of that Territory into the Union as a State during the next session of Congress for 1858 '59. They claim a population of one hundred thousand, and that the United States has no right to withhold a State government.

A man resides in Sharpstown, Maryland, who, though thirty-eight years old, is but thirty inches high. He is a tailor by trade, is named F. F. Nichols, and was married on the 12th ult., to a lady five feet high, and weighing one hundred and fourteen pounds. He is said to be a good workman and a "first-rate" fellow.

A piece of petrified wood, with a screw perfectly formed in it, was recently found one hundred and fifty feet beneath the surface of the earth, near Panola, Mississippi. It was embedded in what appeared to have been a block of hickory wood twelve or fifteen inches square.

The officers whose duty it was to count the votes in York County, Pennsylvania, decided that lead-pencil marks in "scratching" tickets were not lawful, so that the names of candidates stricken out with pencil-strokes were counted as though no "scratching" had occurred.

Wm. Fell Giles, Jr., of Baltimore, has received from President Buchanan the appointment to the consulship of the United States at Geneva, Switzerland. Mr. Giles is a son of the Hon. Wm. F. Giles, Judge of the District Court of Maryland.

The Peru (Ind.) *Republican* reports a huge squirrel hunt at that place a few days ago, in which two parties of six killed exactly three hundred squirrels each. That sort of game must be abundant up there. Wild turkies, too, are said to be rather numerous.

The insane daughter of Mr. Hamilton, of Johnson Township, Ohio, arose in the middle of the night and killed her father with an ax. She attempted a similar performance upon her mother but was prevented.

Mr. James Wright, of Sandusky, Ohio, while gunning for wild ducks, near the head of Sandusky Bay, was drowned by the upsetting of his skiff, which was occasioned by the firing of a large swivel fowling-piece.

The movement on the *tapis* in Mississippi to erect a monument to General Quitman is successfully "progressing." The monument is to cost not less than twenty-five thousand dollars, and is to be erected on the bluff at Natchez.

A Philadelphia street beggar was arrested lately for drunkenness. His greasy, tattered waistcoat was found litterally lined with bright half eagles carefully sewed into the garment.

Miss Julia Kavanagh is engaged in writing a book of travels, entitled, "A Summer and Winter in the Two Sicilies."

The total vote of Chicago on Tuesday, 2nd inst., was 15 348. The vote in that city last spring, was 16,152.

Long words, like long dresses, frequently hide something wrong about the understanding.

In San Francisco, the average number of clear days per annum is 235.

Why is a conspiracy like a chicken walking? Because it's a fowl proceeding!

The population of St. Louis is now 135,330.

Be ever vigilant—seldom suspicious.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. F., Madison, Ind.—The papers for your club have been sent from this office regularly; we have also sent you duplicate copies. Our subscribers may rest satisfied that the fault is not in this office.

"Search after Happinsss," by M. E.—We will examine the manuscript at our earliest leisure.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOV. 27, 1858.

NECESSITY FOR A CATHOLIC LITERATURE.

THE necessity for building up in this country a Catholic newspaper and periodical literature was never more imperious than at the present moment. The newspaper—an engine of great power for good or evil in all countries—is especially potent in the United States. There are numbers of men, controlling presses in this country, who are continually working this great engine to evil ends. If we would not leave these men entirely free to continue their work of perverting the public mind, we must also turn our shoulders to the wheel and endeavor to frustrate their pernicious designs, by employing, in the interest of religion and morality, that same powerful agency, which these persons employ in endeavoring to undermine both the one and the other.

Besides those papers which constitute themselves the organs in *incognito* of immorality, the propagators of prurient ideas under the specious garb of a certain decency in diction, those which are the historians and the limners of crime in all the terrible exactness of its hideous details—which make the murderer and the parricide of yesterday the hero of their issue to-day, and serve up to their readers the horrid banquet of a tragedy while the blood of the real victim is yet reeking—who seize on every scandal to weave from its filthiness a so-called romance as loose in character as in style, there are others whose every energy is directed towards the misrepresentation and the aspersing of our religion—whose labor of love is to collect all the stray waifs of intolerance, calumny and falsehood, and present the bouquet of bigotry to their readers. Opposition to Catholicism and hatred of Catholics underlie their every idea, and the gradual circumscribing of the political rights of Catholics forms the basis of their system of politics.

While the Catholic journalist, by disseminating sound principles of public morality, by stripping wrong, vice, sin, of the melodramatic paraphernalia in which they are draped by those who place their pens in the pay of weekly receptacles of noxious romance—by giving to his readers healthy fictions in which virtue is shown in her true form and feature—we say, while he thus unceasingly combats the former, disputing inch by inch with them the mastery of the public mind, a wide field is offered to his energies by the latter, and we know none that can be more germane to a mind which detests injustice, falsehood and calumny, under whatever semblance they may appear—which has the noble boldness to defend the right, no matter by whom it be attacked—to take the traducer, whoever he may be, by the collar and drag him before the bar of public opinion—to watch and brand every slander as it is issued from the great mint of anti-Catholic hatred.

There is noble work and plenty of it before our brethren of the Catholic press, throughout the length and breadth of this country, nor is that work restricted even to those two great labors we have pointed out above. They are the chroniclers of the progress of the Church in America. They are the watchers over the books which are issued daily by the presses of the land. And if a sounder morality is to pervade the coming generation, if the flood of materialism is to be checked and confined, if lawlessness, rowdyism, and official corruption are one day to give way to law and order, and political and public honesty, it is our firm belief that after the teaching of God's precepts by His anointed priests, the exertions of the Catholic Press will be among the most potent influences in effecting this desirable transformation.

But the Catholic public, as well as the Catholic press, have their duty to do in the premises. They must bring their personal and social influence to the aid of the journalist. They must introduce his good counsel into the work-room and the drawing-room. No man must hide himself behind a fancied insignificance or allege the restricted character of his influence as an excuse for supineness. There are few men whose influence is so limited that they cannot succeed in excluding pernicious publications from at least one family table. When trashy sheets, to obtain more facile access to respectable circles, make great sacrifices to procure, through specious pretexts, the endorsement of notabilities, it behooves all friends of a sound morality to use every exertion to aid those whose time, talents and property, are devoted to furnishing an antidote to such enervating and deleterious influences.

THE THANKSGIVING DAY MURDER.

MURDER has marked the day of public thanksgiving for the present year with its mark of blood. Political jealousy, and rum aiding, we have no doubt, turned a party of pleasure into a saturnalia of slaughter. But murders are too common-place in our city at present, to allow of special comment on any particular deed of butchery, or to render it necessary. We would not have alluded to the present assassination were it not that the jury of the Coroner's inquest on the body of the deceased had appended to their verdict, holding two persons as principals in the crime and a third as an accessary, some observations which are not without import.

The remarks of the Jury are "that having performed their duty in giving their verdict they desire, before being dismissed, to call the attention of the public and the authorities to the facts disclosed in the examination, showing that rowdyism is rampant in the community, that *unless it is checked, our lives are constantly in danger*, that as this broil has terminated in loss of life, they deem this a proper time to make an example of all that participated in it, and trust that meet example, will be made and followed up, as will tend to check this great and constantly increasing evil."

In making these observations, the jury may have stepped outside their proper domain, but this only serves to show more forcibly the growing preoccupation of the public mind with regard to the fearful prevalence of rowdy rule in our city. The great instinct of self-preservation is doing what nobler motives failed in accomplishing, and is at last directing popular attention to the dangers to which the preponderance of rowdy influence in the present state of society in this city, exposes every individual of the community. If the people, from whom the jurors are taken, could be induced to bring the weight of their opinion to bear on their representatives on the bench and elsewhere—if they were to protest, in an unmistakeable manner, against the impunity allowed to pugilistic politicians and professional rowdies—the functionaries who make the law a means of shielding criminals, would not dare to outrage justice as they do. As long as energetic expression of the popular will does not show those persons that they cannot with impunity insult the public, so long will they accord impunity to criminals possessed of any—even the least—political influence, and so long will "rowdyism be rampant in this community."

A HIGHLY IMPARTIAL SHEET.

IT is not an easy thing to find out what is the opinion of the New York *Daily Times* on any particular subject. All its efforts are directed to the execution of the feat called, swimming between two waters—*nager entre deux eaux*, as the French say—propitiating the fox, yet not wounding the susceptibilities of the goose. Its articles are usually remarkable for the ventose quality, and their significance is generally null. The *Times* delights in playing at impartiality when questions come up in which it would be dangerous to take a decided stand — in setting itself up as a self-constituted moderator — in hiding its cowardice under the counterfeited attributes of arbitership. When such questions arise, the *Times* ejects its windiness something in the following manner: A. B. is certainly a highly respectable individual, and, no doubt, has considerable show of right on his side, but there is a bare possibility of the slightest possible particle of error insinuating itself into his otherwise highly commendable views. Y. Z., who takes the other side of the question, has also much in his favor, but being human is also liable to err. A. B. and Y. Z., though both honorable men, cannot be expected to possess as much wisdom or infallibility as the N. Y. *Times*, which in its infinite sagaciousness decides that there is much to be said on both sides. The N. Y. *Times*, has spoken. Let it be proclaimed throughout the land. Allah! Bismillah! Humbug is great and the N. Y. *Times* is its prophet!

But let a topic be presented on which the *Times* is sure of having the popular prejudice on its side, and, like your true coward, it struts and blusters, and makes a great show of bravery. It is not to be wondered at, then, that the *Times* jumps into the ring as the anti-Catholic champion, and commences squaring off like the most redoubtable bully of them all. In the edition of Monday last, it talks very loudly and browbeatingly to the opponents of the forcible introduction into all the Common Schools of the Protestant moiety of a Bible. It also puts on considerable mock ferocity with regard to the Mortara case, and were we still in the days when we had an infantine terror of the awful Raw-head-and-bloody-bones, we would hide ourselves in some friendly corner in great fear and trembling.

The *Times* desires that the President should instruct our minister at Rome to protest against the action of the Bolognese authorities in the Mortara case, and advises our Israelitish fellow-citizens throughout the State to hold meetings with regard to the affair. Now if the *Times*' impartiality were not counterfeit, as we have shown it to be, it would wait, before working up its enthusiasm, until it knew something definite with regard to the case in which it takes such an interest, and it would advise our Israelite fellow-citizens to do the same. The President of the Hebrew Board of Deputies in London is rather a strange source of official information with regard to what happens in Rome or in Bologna, England and Sardinia, for what happens in the States of the Church, and we were not aware until now that the London *Times* had taken the place of the *Giornale di Roma*.

The *Times* never thought of calling on our Government to interfere in behalf of the six Swedish women whose persecution was incontrovertibly established. But without the slightest reliable authority for the facts of the case, it raises its cry against Rome. We cannot help thinking that the *Times*, as a consequence of its whilom speculative tendencies, is "in the hands of the Jews."

GALWAY IN LUCK.

OUR Galwegian friends—we might, since the establishment of the Galway steamship line, even call them neighbors—have had so much good fortune lately, that it is to be hoped their daily increasing prosperity will not have the effect of making them proud. Indeed if they were in any great degree prone to the first of the seven deadly sins, their sudden jump into importance, and the direction towards their antique city of the attention of two hemispheres, would be sufficient to develope that proclivity.

Lord Bury, who is on a sort of a semi-official visit to our Canadian friends, signed some days since in St. John, Newfoundland, a contract on behalf of the Galway steamship line, to carry the mails between Galway and Newfoundland, which, as his Lordship stated in a speech delivered by him at a public dinner given in his honor at Toronto, is to come into force in a very short time. The failure of the Atlantic Telegraph is likely also to blow good to Galway, for it is stated on good authority that, in the event of telegraphic communication between Great Britain and this country being again opened by a cable of new and improved construction, Galway is looked upon by the capitalists of Great Britain as the *point de depart* of the wire on the other side. The Galway *Vindicator*, in a late issue, announces that a company is in course of formation under the title of the British and Canadian Submarine Telegraph Company, the object of which is to connect Great Britain and the Canadas by a wire, the termini of which will be: Galway on the other side and Quebec on this.

To see the noble old city, rich in her wealth of antique legend, song and story, laden with the trophies of the past, asserting herself in the present, and promising still greater conquests in the future, is a good omen for the old land herself, and gives a hope that the island which was the home of learning, when lands, now materially great, were sunk in the darkness of barbarism, will yet be among the foremost of the earth in the new field which is being opened to the talent and energy of her sons.

MORE YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS.

THROUGH more than a decade of years during which we have been connected with the profession of journalism in the city of New York, scarcely a week has elapsed in which we have not been called upon to chronicle some heinous crime committed by youthful delinquents. We would have long since wearied of the disgusting task had not an imperative sense of duty obliged us to continue our as yet unavailing efforts to awaken the public mind to the necessity of employing preventives, or at least of resorting to some means of cure.

The labor of Sysiphus is again ours to-day. The past week has not been behind its crime-stained predecessors. We have alluded in another column to the murder perpetrated on Thanksgiving Day. A crime, whose beastly nature renders its name unmentionable, was also to signalize the day devoted by executive decree to prayer and thanksgiving. The outrage, the victim of which was a young and defenceless girl, was committed in a frequented portion of the city by a gang of beardless fiends. Two only of their number have been as yet arrested, and as they are of that class whose physical aid is useful in electing judges and making senators, we may well fear that their horrible crime may go unpunished.

At the same time that the news of this outrage reached us, we received the intelligence that the wretch Jackson, the perpetrator of a like crime, whose victim was a young girl just arrived on our shores, and who had been leniently sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, was pardoned by Governor King. The terrible inflexibility of our adamantine governor, so hifalutingly described in the columns of a cotemporary, by a gentleman who went to sue for an extension of the executive clemency to Rogers, had melted away before considerations which

we find a difficulty in imagining. What through the partiality of rowdy judges and the ill-advised and culpable clemency of successive governors, a respectable female can only venture into our streets after dusk at the risk of her life, and of what is far dearer to her than life. Fathers and brothers, who have daughters, sisters, whose avocations compel them to traverse after dark, when returning from their daily labor, the danger-paved streets of rowdy-ridden New York, will you look on all this supinely? Or shall your wives and sisters have to wait for security until, to use the words of a daily journal, a member of the family of some of our Judges and Governors shall be the victim of such outrage, and they at last shall be made to feel what a wrong it is to the community to exercise their powers so mischievously in dealing with criminals?

OUR CATHOLIC EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

Parents who leave to their children an inheritance of mere wealth, however considerable it may be, run the risk nine times out of ten of having their testamentary dispositions frustrated. A dishonest executor may render useless the labors of their whole lives. One of those commercial catastrophies so common and so sudden in our country, may make a beggar of the child, before the parent whose dying moments were soothed by the thought that he had placed his beloved offspring beyond the reach of want, has grown cold in his grave. Again, even should the parental wealth find its way into the channel designed for it, it may be turned into an instrument of vice, if the heir has not been rendered capable of putting it to beneficial uses by early religious and educational training. But the father who enriches the mind of his child with the teachings of our holy religion, and adds thereto the benefits of a liberal education, based on those teachings, leaves him an inheritance more precious than all the gold of Astor—an inheritance which no cataclysm can destroy—which no unworthy fiduciary can steal—an inheritance, in short, as unpervertible and indestructible as truth itself.

Happy, therefore, are those parents whom God has placed in a position to leave their children this inestimable legacy, and doubly culpable are they who, having the means of securing such a blessing for their children, neglect the sacred duty they owe to God, to their children, and to society at large. The Catholics of New York have the good fortune to possess institutions which are wholly devoted to enriching the minds of their children with the treasures of religion and science. A visit to one of those establishments—the Academy of the Holy Infancy at Manhattanville—has suggested these reflections. This excellent institution is under the care of a Brotherhood whose fame as educators of youth is acknowledged throughout all Christendom. When we mention the names of the Brothers of the Christian Schools we shall have said all that the most elaborate eulogy could convey. While the pupils entrusted to the care of the Brothers enjoy such great religious and moral benefits, the advantages afforded them in a physical point of view leave nothing to be desired. The location of the Academy is highly salubrious, of easy access, and the originally commodious building has been further enlarged and improved. Branches of a higher order will be introduced at the commencement of the year, and we are happy to state that the institution is in a flourishing condition. Knowledge is there made the handmaiden of religion and virtue, and the Catholic parents whose material prosperity enables them to give to their children such great advantages, should show their appreciation of them by patronizing the institutions in which they are afforded. In doing so they take the surest way of warding off the evil influences which beset youth in this country, of insuring good citizens to the State, and of bringing up children who will be the comfort of their declining years.

Our Milwaukee Subscribers would oblige us very much, by calling on our Agent, Mr. Andrew Mullen, and settling their accounts.

OUR MONTREAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Portland Bay.—Bay of Fundy.—Eastport.—Approach to St. John, N. B.—Buttermilk Channel.—Harbor and City of St. John viewed from the water.—Catholic Cathedral.—Situation of the City, its health, its streets, &c.

Montreal, Nov. 15th, 1858.

A fresh breeze stirred the bright waters of Portland Bay as our good steamer the *Eastern City* ploughed her way out of the harbor, the highlands and islands looking warm and rich in the varied sheen of October's first days. Portland Bay once left behind, there is little of interest in the coasting voyage to St. John, N. B., with the exception of the two large islands, Campo Bello and Grand Menan, and the many smaller ones scattered round near the entrance of the Bay of Fundy, which makes, in fine weather, a graceful picture, notwithstanding the generally tame character of the shores, sparsely covered with stunted spruce and other such trees of meagre worth. Opposite Campo Bello, on the main shore, is the town of Eastport, with little to recommend it to the passing stranger, save the traditional associations connected with contraband trade; for Eastport was, until recently, the great mart for the smugglers of the neigboring coast. Happily for the character of the town, smuggling is with the things that were, and its peaceful population are chiefly employed in the taking, curing, and exportation of fish. Leaving Eastport, about four hours' sail brings the voyager to St. John, the approach to which is by a narrow channel—locally known by the somewhat ominous title of Buttermilk Channel—between Partridge Island and a low rocky ridge or bar extending across the harbor immediately under the Carleton shore. The small island just mentioned forms a conspicuous and very pleasing feature in the prospect both within and without the harbor. Its steep rocky shore rises almost perpendicularly from the water clothed with the universal spruce of the country. About midway on the island, facing the harbor, is a lighthouse, much needed for the safe navigation of those broken and troubled waters.* Passing close by Partridge Island into the harbor the city of St. John is full before you, occupying the centre-heights and stretching its embracing arms around the harbor on either side. It is a city of churches, bristling with steeples, and although constructed for the most part of wood, it has a striking appearance from the water. Amongst the tapering spires of Saint John there are but few crowned with "the sign of hope to man." A stranger can hardly distinguish the cross on "old St Malachy's," and the spire of the new Cathedral is as yet in the brain of the architect, although the other portions of the building are fast approaching completion. Even now the Cathedral is decidedly the grandest and most imposing object in the distant view of the city. Its noble and massive proportions strike you with admiration, rising from a commanding eminence in the rear of the city, and overtopping all the surrounding edifices. Gazing with pleasure on its already sacred walls even in their unfinished state, we can imagine what a *toute ensemble* the edifice will present when a spire proportionate to the rest of the design rears its majestic summit to the clouds, bearing aloft the sign in which we all conquer. As I only speak now of the Cathedral *in the distance*, I shall have occasion hereafter to return to the subject.

Landing in St. John, and proceeding even a little way through the city, the first thing that strikes the stranger is the width and regularity of the streets and thoroughfares. Nor is this first favorable impression effaced by closer observation. I have never seen a maritime city so free from these narrow, ill-ventilated purlieus, which beget contagion, and all manner of uncleanness, as is St. John. Being for the most part seated on rocky hills of greater or less elevation, the city has the advantage of good natural drainage, and every part of it is traversed night and day by fresh currents of air sweeping from the waters to the hills, and from the hills back to the waters. It is just such a place as you would say must be salubrious, and such you find to be the case, for the inhabitants all bear testimony that it is one of the healthiest localities anywhere to be found. It is, on the whole, a city of fair and promising aspect, cheerful, bright and animated, looking down like a queen from her mountain-throne on the stormy waters which kiss her feet in homage. Time was when St. John was a strong military position—it is and ever will be *strong* by nature—but its artificial strength has been suffered to fall into decay, owing to the long continuance of peace, and now the traveler has to seek where the fortress-walls once stood. The old fort on Carleton Heights is still above ground, but its bare, dismantled walls have no longer any martial prestige, and the corresponding tower on Fort Howe across the harbor exists only in its mouldering foundations.

In my next I will give some details of the city, with the few historical associations connected with the place.

Hibernica.

* Some years ago, during the night of Christmas-Eve, a large merchant vessel, the *England*, was lost in a storm on the coast, near Red Head, but a few miles below St. John. Nearly all on board perished.

[Specially reported for the N. Y. Tablet.]

DEDICATION OF ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH, SING SING, N. Y.

It is little more than a year since we announced the laying of the corner-stone of the above edifice, whose dedication to the service of Almighty God it is now our pleasing duty to chronicle. The interesting ceremony took place on Sunday, 21st inst., and was performed by his Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather—snow having commenced to fall heavily at an early hour in the morning and continuing almost without intermission during the day—every seat in the Church was occupied, and numbers were obliged to stand during the ceremony. A great many respectable Protestants of Sing Sing and its environs were present to witness the ceremony, and gave evidence of being deeply impressed by its solemnity. Among the Rev. clergymen present we noticed the Rev. Mr. McNeirny, New York; Rev. Messrs. McGean and Byrne, Pastor and Assistant Pastor of the Church; Rev. Messrs. McLoughlin, of New Rochelle; Regnier, of Fordham; Hackett, of Tarrytown; Lynch, of Yonkers, and Scollon, of St. James' Church, N. Y.

The Church, which is built on an elevated site, commanding a splendid view of the town and its environs, and whose speedy completion is mainly due to the untiring exertions of the Rev. Pastor, has been erected at a cost of about $14,000. It is built in the early pointed Gothic style. It is laid out in the form of a Cross, and consists of nave and transept, supported by buttresses, a chancel, and sacristy. The Church is entered by a porch in front, over which is a very beautiful rose window of painted glass. The sides and transept ends are pierced by long finely-shaped windows of stained glass, those over the altar are quatrefoil windows, filled with painted glass of ecclesiastical designs. The walls and ceiling of the entire Church are painted to represent stone work. The altar and altar rail are in harmony with the edifice, richly carved and molded—white and gold—the pews, doors, &c., are made to represent oak. The sacristy is entered from the chancel; it is large and commodious. The whole design of the Church is such as to allow all the offices of the Church to be carried out in a proper and dignified manner. It is of brick, with brown sand-stone dressings. It is 120 feet in length, the width of the transept is 65 feet, that of the nave 45 feet, and the building will seat about one thousand persons. The architectural design of the edifice is the work of Mr. Lockwood, and it was constructed by Messrs. Kemple & Walsh of New York.

After the ceremony of dedication was concluded, Archbishop Hughes addressed the congregation. His Grace said it was a subject of regret to him that he was unable, owing to a severe cold and affection of the throat, to address them at as great length as he would desire. However, he could not help congratulating them upon having witnessed the ceremony of the day. The Church which they had erected by their perseverance and exertions had been that day consecrated and set apart for the service of Almighty God. He need not tell them that the prayers belonging to the ceremony are of the spiritual order, though the edifice belonged to the material order. These prayers would have efficacy for them in regard to the spiritual order, for it was for them these walls had been sprinkled with holy water. It was for them these prayers had been said—that the children of God should kneel within His Sanctuary. The Church was now set apart for one purpose—the service of God. Here they would assemble every week leaving behind them the cares and toils of the world. Here they would hear the word of God from His appointed minister, and here they would relieve themselves when they were weighed down by sin or remorse. Then the ear of God would be turned to them, and would relieve them of their burden. The Church was set apart for the inculcation of His divine doctrines, and they had the consolation to know that there was no variation in its teachings—that it is always the same. The Catholic Church does not change, it transmits the merits of Christ's death through all time for our salvation. Here they would have the adorable Sacrifice of the Altar offered up, than which there was none greater. It might be celebrated with more pomp elsewhere, for there were many altars all over the globe; but they were all the same. The sacrifice was the same everywhere, they were all as one. All could not assemble around one altar, so there had to be many, but the victim was the same—the same Christ was offered up for us everywhere, for He said to his Apostles: "Do this in commemoration of me." The priest was the priest appointed by God; there were not *many* priests in the Catholic Church except in the sense he mentioned, for there was in reality but one priest according to the order of Melchisedech. It is Jesus Christ who consecrates the victim—it is He who offers it up for the expiation of the sins of the world. There, to that altar, they would bring their offspring to have them cleansed from original sin—to have them made Christians; there they would bring them to receive the Holy Ghost; there those who were to embrace the holy state of Matrimony would assemble. To that place the penitent would come to be cleansed from sin, and in the spirit of compunction he would have his burden removed. Here the Holy Sacrifice would be offered up—here the body and blood of Christ would be received by the faithful. He could not avoid congratulating them on the happy completion, or rather for the happy commencement of a new spiritual order under that roof, and he hoped they would persevere in inculcating in their families the true spirit of religion and charity, and when Sunday came they would assemble there in joy and thanksgiving to receive the blessing of their Heavenly Father which He has in store for all his faithful children.

After the termination of the Archbishop's discourse High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. McNeirny, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Regnier and Byrne.

Mrs. Lacy, organiste of St. Andrew's Church, N. Y., presided at the organ with her usual ability, and the vocal part of the music was well executed by a full and efficient choir, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Gaffney, Mrs. Clark, Miss Doyle, Mr. Lacy, and Mr. Tagliabue.

"Official Documents" from Extraordinary Sources.—An Israelite publication in this city calls our attention to what it is facetious enough to term the "official documents" of the Mortara case. The ungentlemanly and unjournalistic lines addressed to us would have warranted us in taking no notice of them, but we will pass over our cotemporary's ill-breeding and despatch its "official documents" in the very summary manner they deserve. Our readers will be astonished to learn that the principal "official documents" in the Bologna case emanated from London—a fact sufficient to establish their highly "official" character. The first "official document" is a letter from a certain Sir Moses Montifiore who, being almost if not completely a millionaire, enjoys an amount of consideration in the British Metropolis, commensurate with the dignity of such a position, and only second to that enjoyed by the man made of money, and by money—Baron Rothschild. "Official document" No. 2 is "a transcript of a private letter" given by Sir Moses, bearing neither date nor signature. "Official document" No. 3 is an extract from that veracious journal, the London *Times*. "Official document" No. 4 is a translation from the French—where found or from whose French it is translated we are not informed. "Official document" No. 5 is dated from Turin! In publishing such "official" information and calling our attention to it, our cotemporary can have had no other motive, that we can discover, than that of affording us an opportunity of having a laugh at his expense.

The sermon which was to be preached on last Sunday at New Brighton, S. I., by Dr. O'Donovan, was postponed on account of the inclemency of the weather to Sunday, November 28th, when the Rev. gentlemen will deliver the sermon in St. Peter's Church.

On the 3d proximo, the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the Rev. J. Graves, S. J., will preach in English on the Propagation of the Faith in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, in Twenty-third street, at 7 1-2 o'clock in the eveniug.

The steamship *Prince Albert*, of the Galway line, commanded by Capt. Waters, will leave this port for Galway, on Thursday, December 2d.

Mr. Michael Falvey will call on our subscribers in Ohio and Indiana during the present month. He will be in Dunkirk, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, and Sandusky, next week.

Mr. J. W. Malarky will visit New Haven and adjacent towns this and following weeks, canvassing and collecting for the Tablet.

Literature.

CORNELL'S GRAMMAR SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY. New York: D. APPLETON & Co. 1858.

The author of the "Grammar School Geography" is well known to the public by his series of geographies. The difference between this geography and others is, that it is fuller in both maps and descriptive matter, presenting a greater number of localities and containing a brief Treatise on Physical Geography. The questions are placed opposite the maps to which they belong, which is a great saving of time and trouble to the student.

ABRIDGMENT OF THE DEBATES OF CONGRESS FROM 1789 TO 1856. By THOMAS H. BENTON. Vol. IX. New York: D. APPLETON & Co. 1858.

This volume brings down the Debates in Congress to February, 1828. No library should be without this work as it comprises a complete history of the doings in Congress from 1789 to 1856.

ROME, ITS RULER AND ITS INSTITUTIONS. New York: D. & J. SADLIER & Co.

Mr. Maguire addresses himself to the British public, the misrepresentations of whose press had created an utterly untrue conception of the state of Rome and of the Papal Government. In order the more fully to set the question fairly in view, he goes back to the beginning of the Pontificate of Pius IX. (of whose life he gives an interesting sketch), and discusses fully the events which led to the revolution of 1848. This most disgraceful portion of Roman history is disclosed in its true character of unmitigated ruffianism. From the dastardly assassination of Count Rossi to the occupation of the Eternal City by the French troops, the eventful days of that period are faithfully chronicled, and the objects, designs and acts of Mazzini and his confederate assassins brought out in all the horror of their native atrocity.—*San Francisco Monitor.*

Mr. John P. Walsh, Bookseller, Cincinnati, has sent us a neat pamphlet, in which are collected together the interesting anniversary addresses of the priests of the diocese of Cincinnati, by the Irish and German Catholics, the children of the Asylum Schools, and other inhabitants, the students and seminaries presented at the Silvea Jubilee on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the present distinguished and revered prelate who presides over that diocese. The documents are highly interesting, and it was a happy idea thus to collect and put them in a form which make them a lasting work of the love and respect of the priests and people of his diocese for the Archbishop of Cincinnati.

The pamphlet also contains the pastoral letters of the first and second provincial councils of Cincinnati, and a historical sketch of the diocese.

TO A WATERFOWL.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

Whither, midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far, through their rosy depths, dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,
As, darkly painted on the crimson sky
Thy figure floats along.

Seek'st thou the plashy brink
Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
Or where the rocking billows rise and sink
On the chafed ocean side?

There is a Power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast,—
The desert and illimitable air,—
Lone wandering, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned,
At that far height, the cold thin atmosphere,
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near.

And soon that toil shall end;
Soon shalt thou find a summer home, and rest,
And scream among thy fellows; reeds shall bend,
Soon, o'er thy sheltered nest.

Thou'rt gone, the abyss of heaven
Hath swallowed up thy form; yet, on my heart
Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who, from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

THERE IS BEAUTY ON THE MOUNTAIN.

BY B. BARTON.

There is beauty on the mountain,
In the morning's early gleam,
There is beauty in the fountain,
By the moonlight's silvery beam,
But more beautiful the splendor
Of thy smile, love, when we meet,
And that dewy eye more tender,
Which can make e'en parting sweet.

There is music in the measure
Of the soaring skylark's lay,
When he hails with eager pleasure
The rising orb of day.
But my ear would rather listen
To the human voice benign,
And mine eye would soonest glisten,
If that voice beloved were thine.

THE ART OF SUFFERING.

[*Translated from the French of* J. T. DE SAINT GERMAIN *for the* N. Y. TABLET.]

"Come to me, all you who labor, and are heavily laden, and I will give you rest." This beautiful promise of the Gospel does not mean: I will make you happy, but: I wil teach you how to suffer. Christ, who came to save us, has promised us nothing in this world "Happy are those who weep," says He to us, "for they will be consoled." Again, He says "Love one another." This precept is the substance of His divine doctrine. Love one another,—that is to say, share the sorrows of your brethren. Whoever practises this maxim, practices the art of living,—that is, the art of suffering.

Since the days of Adam, the voice of humanity has been one long wail. "Perish the day on which I was born," says the Scripture, and the night on which it was said: "A man has been brought forth." But the light came, misfortune was glorfied, and suffering made divine.

The *reed*, symbol of weakness and humiliation, has become more powerful than the sceptre of gold.

The *crown of thorns* has given more light to the world than diadems of pearls and diamonds.

The *cross*, the sign of supreme punishment, is the envied price of glory.

This fortune has become a glorious halo; and to give the greatest example in our history, the rock of St. Helena is a more resplendent throne than the imperial one, all bright with its bees of gold. To so high a destiny the consecration of misfortune alone was wanting.

"Man needs a misfortune, a duty," says a poet of our own day.*

"Poesy's palm which in life they denied him,
Bloomed brightly at last o'er the grave of the bard."†

"A prison," says another, "is an excellent pulpit for the preaching of a new idea."‡

"Celestial powers, he knows you not, who has not watered his bread with tears," says Goethe.

"Misfortune is a country the natives of which forget it not; a poor, barren, sunless country, but which makes all those who were born in it love each other."‖

"Has God intended to show us, by the mysterious power inherent in suffering, that it is one of the most constant elements of human destiny?"§

What a change has taken place in the minds of all; misfortune is no longer looked upon as the weakness of our nature, but as our strength and our power. The voice of the primitive Christians buried in the Catacombs, has pierced through the deep vaults and resounded through the world, because they celebrated suffering and deified sacrifice.

After having explained the fatal law which presides over our destiny, we might also justify suffering or at least explain its necessity.

"Without pain," says Locke, "creation would be dead and all that is created would be insensible. Necessity, that is to say, want and pain, is the mistress of the arts. Without the pain of hunger, the most cruel of pains, the earth would not be cultivated. Maternal love exists only through its torments and its fears; the man who has not suffered is the most ignorant man."

The generic term for man in Hebrew (*Henoch*) means fever or pain. "Even pleasure in its greatest extent becomes pain," says Montaigne. Misfortunes, according to Socrates, bring forth great thoughts and great virtues.

All that interests us, that concerns or affects us in this world, is based on misfortune. The favored of this earth, or those who are called so, those who live in the midst of pleasure, who see not the fearful misery which surrounds them—even they seek in books or in theatres the images of imaginary suffering.

All the master-pieces which will be handed down through centuries to come, are offsprings of pain and mementoes of suffering. The trials of Ulysses, the ruin of Troy, inspired Homer. Persecution, exile, resentment dictated to Dante his *Divina Comedia*. Milton, bowed down by poverty, wrote his *Paradise Lost* for five pounds sterling. Christian art owes the lustre which elevates it so far above the merely material art of Paganism, to the dolorous mysteries of the life and death of Christ.

* Sainte Beuve.
† Charles de Bernard.
‡ Theophile Gautier.
‖ Leon Gozlan.
§ Xavier Marmier.

Physical nature gives us, as it were, a presentiment of the great moral truths: the diamond, in its rough state, must be broken between the teeth of another diamond before it will shine in all the fulness of its brilliancy. Gold must be forced by the torture of the crucible to yield all its splendor.* Iron must be made to groan under the hammer to gain strength. Must not the heart of man groan, also, under the weight of adversity, in order that he may be strengthened? If not, the rust of selfishness and idleness will eat into it, as rust eats into iron.

What numberless examples we might quote to prove the impotence of prosperity and the fruitfulness of suffering! It makes the dumb speak: "Soldier, don't kill Crœsus!" It has accents which subdue strength. The lion of Florence stood still before the despair of a distracted mother, and gave her back her child. Pain is the only mark by which the physicians know the complaint and the remedy. Poisons are among the most efficacious remedies; and you yourselves say that what is bitter to the lips is sweet to the heart. A red-hot iron is the only remedy for certain wounds.

Merciful nature has, however, set a limit to the physical and moral pain which man can endure; it is insensibility or madness. The hardest metals bear only a certain pressure; when that pressure exceeds the limits of their nature, they fly into impalpable fragments, and are but dust.

Look behind those hawthorn bushes at that young woman, who laughingly culls that bouquet of flowers for the little boy who accompanies her; hear her joyous song. Is there any picture more delightful: a mother, a child, a bouquet of flowers? Here is happiness, you would say, if any of you did not know their sad story. It is poor Magdalen. How changed her features are! Even her boisterous gaiety has something painful in it. It is only a few years since the bells rang merrily for her wedding. Everything smiled on her; our best wishes accompanied her. But her days of happiness did not last long! A short time afterwards we bore her young husband to his ast dwelling, and she was left alone with her little son. How carefully she brought him up! She never left him: her whole life was concentrated in that one affection. When the child was seen, the mother was sure to be near. If any of our people spoke of a good mother, they never failed to add: "Just like Magdalen." She had still an object in life, and a hope in the future; but misfortune never says to us: "You have paid your tribute, our account is balanced." Death said to her one day: You owe me your child also; and death took her child from her.

What can those who promise us happiness reply to a mother bending over an empty cradle and asking back her child? What theory can they put in the place of that great picture of grief? For my part I have witnessed all the phases of despair, and I have never seen a deeper or more inconsolable grief than that of a mother looking for her son. Religion has almost deified that grief in honoring the Virgin Mother of our Saviour kneeling at the foot of the Cross. Why, according to the law of God, is this despair of a mother the greatest that afflicts humanity? Because the mother, that vessel of suffering, is bound to the child by suffering, watching, anxiety, tears, anguish; because the generations can only be brought up under the protection of grief—because God said to woman: Thou shalt keep and save at any price the fruit thou hast brought forth in suffering or thou canst not be consoled.

So the poor mother, who had spent all her strength in loving and taking care of her child, the last link which bound her to the earth, could not be consoled. She held in her arms the corpse of her child, but her weakened mind was soon unconscious of the extent of her loss, and she thought her child had only strayed away. "Never fear, I'll find him," she repeated, and she laughed; but that laugh went to one's very heart.

I was teaching the little children their catechism in the church one day. They commenced to sing a hymn, and their clear and piercing voices made themselves heard outside. Suddenly a woman came running in, in the greatest agitation. It was Magdalen. She came towards me, and her eyes were fixed on me. "He is here, she whispered; "I heard his voice as I was passing by the church; don't tell me where he is; I warrant you I'll find him," and, taking me by the hand, she passed silently along the class, eagerly scrutinizing each little face. She stopped before a fine little boy, who extended his arms towards her, saying: "*Mother!*" He was an orphan, looking for his mother, who had just died. Seeing Magdalen's hesitation, I made the little fellow step forward. "'Tis he! 'tis he!" she cried; "'tis my son! didn't I tell you he wasn't lost!" and, pressing him to her bosom, lavishing on him all the care of the tenderest of mothers, she hurried away with her treasure.

"What shall I do?" thought I, "the poor child has no relations and will soon have no home. Besides it is in the house of God that the mother has found a child, and the child, a mother. The ways of the Lord are mysterious." I merely sent some one to see where she went and observe her conduct, that our orphan might not be exposed to any danger, and I recommended her to the doctor's care. Since then she never leaves the child for a moment, and you see how they love each other. Was there ever a mother tenderer or more attentive, gentler or more prudent?

We may pity her for having lost her reason and living only in this illusion; but how much more ought we pity her if some day she should discover her error; if, sinking again under the burden of the inexorable reality, she should abandon the poor orphan who is now her only joy. God keep her in error, that merciful error which gives back a son to the mother and a mother to the orphan. Silence; let the poor creature pass; awake her not, but fear for her the return of reason.

Meanwhile, her heart is opened again to charity and love, that is, to life itself. Perhaps an all-merciful God, in His pity, reserves this refuge for her. Religion may yet penetrate that heart chastened by suffering, and pour into it consoling balm. The necessity of serving and being useful to others, will, perhaps, yet give her strength enough to be unhappy.

Suffering, like pleasure, has had its adepts and its fanatics. The convulsionaries bore the most cruel tortures with the smile of ecstacy. *Morituri te salutant:* "Those who are about to die salute thee," said to Cæsar the slaves, who, without even growing pale, stepped into the arena they were about to deluge with their blood. "It hurteth not," said the Roman matron, as she handed to her husband the poignard with which she had stabbed herself. The Indian monks voluntarily undergo indescribable tortures.

But it is not enough to die for a cause; the cause must be a holy one. There was something divine in the sonorous voice of the martyr who confessed his faith, pronouncing before his executioners the sacramental words‖: "*Christianus sum.*" Such submission, and such self-sacrifice, become indomitable strength. That dying voice resounds through the world, and the echoes of generations repeat: "Christianus sum."

Revolt has never established anything. Science, says Saint Paul, inflates, but does not edify. Before reforming others, we should endeavor to reform ourselves. Reformers rarely escape this vice of their origin; united for destruction, they cannot acknowledge a common faith, and proscription has sometimes rendered them more important than their doctrines would have done.

Nothing durable can be established except by love, which is as inseparable from humility as pride is from revolt, and this very humility is the source of true liberty. "The slave of his passions, man is free only through prayer," said a philosopher in a lucid moment.

If we have the courage to reflect thus on our weak nature—if we call to our aid reason, experience, evidence—if we open our eyes and calmly look at these palpable truths, we must acknowledge that this display, this pomp, these pleasures, these illusions which hide the miseries of humanity under a gilded mantle, these cries of joy, these bursts of laughter, which stifle the shrieks of anguish and despair, are like the luxuriant vegetation which hides an abyss, the brilliant beds of flowers which only cover dust, the whited sepulchres under which there is nothing but vanity.

In general, however, men shun these thoughts which differ so widely from those that are current in the world. The answer is ever ready, (irony is a sparkling weapon, whose false brightness troubles and misleads the wavering glance of him it threatens): "Are we in a cloister," they ask jocosely, "that you keep repeating to us from morning till night: Brother, we must die?" So those who instruct youth, and who

* Scilicet ut fulvum spectatur in ignibus aurum.

show them the career in which they must conquer or perish, rarely let them divine the snares which await them from the very outset. Many things are taught them, but to whom is confided the duty of teaching them how to abide, or, at least, of preparing them for the battle of strife? They are sometimes taught to show off and to captivate by an amiable exterior, or by pleasing accomplishments; they are taught above all and before all, to *make a position* at any price; they are shown the goal which is to be reached, and that goal is, fortune. In promising them a future which is so uncertain, their teachers do not let them see the dangers and misfortunes they are certain to meet on the way. Hence come so much suffering, deception, and despair.

We are told that the progress of science and industry and the gradual refinement of manners will, in time, bring *universal happiness*, and that misfortune will be vanquished by the force of labor. We are far from denying this progress, and it is our duty to help it, as its aim is the relief of humanity, to the extent permitted to our weakness; but if civilization could give us the secret of happiness, would we yet see, after so many centuries of progress, all the ills which surround us?

As nature obeys the laws of gravity, we obey the law of suffering, we bear the heavy burden of life until its weight exceeds our strength and we sink beneath it. We have already said that, either man, forgetting the voice of his conscience, vegetates in a selfishness that will one day become the bitterest source of suffering, or he opens his heart to charity and the sufferings of his fellows become his own.

Do you still believe in equality? Look at that oak and at this blade of grass; call to mind those countries where luxuriant nature pours forth in rich profusion all her gifts and all her beauties; where, man, lacking nothing, lies down under the shade of the orange-tree, and then turn to those subterranean and smoky haunts where famished men, buried under the ice of the poles, try to preserve warmth in their stiffened limbs. See, in Europe, the privileged races who are gifted with the highest order of intelligence and who are enlightened by the divine light of Christianity, and then look at the races which scarcely rise above the level of the brute, at the incomplete beings who live in a savage state, at those who pine in the darkness of idolatry, at those who sink beneath the weight of slavery, or beneath the burden, as difficult to bear, of a freedom to which they have not served their apprenticeship. They are the children of Adam, they are our brothers. Will you assert that God, who has so unequally divided good and evil among them, intended to make them *equal*? These differences exist even in the same country, and yet, by the wise laws of Providence, all remain attached to the spot where they were born. The privileged and the disinherited will be found always and in all places.

You speak of the refinement of manners and we do not deny its progress, but even you, who have scarcely entered on life, have you always seen order maintained, the law respected, fraternity practised, and authority inviolate?

Fraternity! before you pronounce the word, and that it may not be a mockery full of terror, have you wiped off the bloody marks that our internal discords have left in the streets of our cities? have you dried the tears of the widows and orphans they have made?

You dream of the sweets of peace, the first of all blessings, but may not some remote incident drive half Europe to take up arms in the name of right and justice, and cause our best and purest blood to be shed on the soil of the savage?

You aspire to universal happiness, and we admit the power of civilization; but the scourge of pestilence afflicts Europe periodically, fells, ravages, decimates, mows down whole families, disappears and returns again with the suddenness of lightning. The earth refuses its produce to the farmer's efforts. The ungrateful vine remains sterile though watered with the sweat of the disheartened vine-grower. Earthquakes devastate whole countries or inundations swallow them up; and then, when the storm is over, man rebuilds on those ruins, still wet with tears and blood, the tottering edifice of his prosperity. What visitations does he yet await before he understands the ways of Providence, before he bows to the authority of the Sovereign Master, before he confesses his impotence and his nothingness?

Let us see what are the final consequences of this misfortune which man can neither vanquish nor fly from. Those very visitations, mysterious instruments in the hands of Providence, bring into action and into bold relief the noblest qualities of humanity; the spirit of sacrifice and self-devotion draws closer the bonds which unite the hearts of men; the spirit of charity enlarges the mind which would have been narrowed by the indolence of prosperity. The *Hurpa*, the impetuous torrent which sweeps down the mountains of India, is but the water of heaven. When the Hurpa lets loose its fury in the fertile plains of the Ganges, deluging and devastating them, hatred, even between the animals most hostile to each other, is quenched, and the same branch gives a refuge to the dove, the vulture and the serpent. Thus, the wicked, prostrated, seem to lose their fatal power, while, by a providential contrast, the good have double strength and energy as long as the common suffering lasts.

When the implacable cholera was decimating the people, public charity never ceased its pious efforts to alleviate the general suffering; the orphans were sheltered, adopted and brought up; the head of the State, the physicians, the priests, the Sisters of Charity, the citizens, the ladies of fashion fearlessly pressed the faltering hand of the plague-stricken.

When an inundation destroyed in a single day dwellings and harvests and covered a flourishing country with ruins, what devotion, what noble efforts, what unknown heroism, to drag from death so many helpless victims! What sympathy, sacrifice and privation to console and alleviate so much misery.

When the scorched desert was moistened by the blood of Christians, armed for the suppression and destruction of brigandage, the spirit of charity commenced to shine even among the savages; the conquered, mingling with the conquerors, shared the benefits of civilization, and the land, conquered by the sword, was fertilized by the united labor of colonists and natives alike protected by the law.

When war summoned to distant battle-fields, to defend the weak and the oppressed, two nations who had ever been rivals, their old enmity was forgotten, a spirit of fraternity protected and encouraged the combatants, the religious sentiment dawned in their hearts, and the soldier, forgetting on that vast stage, the littlenesses of the human comedy, marched to victory under the invocation of God and the right.

We consider, therefore, that the general law of labor, suffering and misfortune, is admitted and indisputable. But some may object that *there are persons in this world who enjoy happiness*, and all aspire to be among these exceptions. Wealth, the source of so much enjoyment, seems a secure harbor, sheltered from most dangers; so everybody desires to become rich, everybody wishes to be the rare exception. Hence proceed greater and more irreparable sufferings than those destined for us by Providence."

During this discourse the little auditory was increased by some of the passers-by, who grouped themselves behind the trees in front of the speaker, and who seemed to listen to these bitter truths with astonishment and distrust.

The sun had long been hid behind the mountain when the good priest slowly returned to the presbytery, leaning on his youngest disciple's arm, and followed by his companions, who conversed and meditated on the Abbe's teachings—so different from those now addressed to the generation about to enter on the duties of active life.

(To be continued.)

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

The tenth Caravan of Pilgrims to the Holy Land.—Mass in the Church of St. Ann.—Another insurrection in Bosnia.—The Crescent taken down by the Montenegrins and the Cross put in its place.—Opening of the Prussian Chambers.—The Mortara Controversy.—The SIECLE *on the New Testament.—The Cross of the Legion of Honor given to Col. O'Malley.—Pelissier.—Death and obsequies of the Eure de Saint Germain-des-Pres.—Free Evening Schools.—A hundred young ladies taking the veil.—One of the dramatis personæ of the Beggar's Opera.*

PARIS, October 28th, 1858.

The Committee who organized the pilgrimages to the Holy Land which now starts from Marseilles each year at a stated period, has published an account of the doings of the tenth caravan of pilgrims. Their pilgrimage has been unattended by any unpleasant incidents. The report published by the Committee states that, notwithstanding the present distracted state of Syria, the pilgrims visited, without being molested, the banks of the Jordan, the Dead Sea, and the mountains of Hebron. A letter from Viscount Pierre d'Authenaise, Secretary to the Caravan, dwells upon the moral support given by these periodical pilgrimages to the Catholic community of Jerusalem. On the 3d of September, Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, M. de Barrere, French Consul at Jerusalem, prompted by the presence of the French pilgrims in the Holy City to have a solemn Mass celebrated in the Church of St. Anne. On the eve, the ruins of the venerable basilica, built on the spot where stood the house of St. Joachim and St. Anne, was carefully cleaned, and in the morning six priests were enabled to offer the Holy Sacrifice. At nine o'clock the French Consul, accompanied by two officers of the Imperial Navy and Colonel Gaillard, a French officer in the service of the Sultan, in full uniform, arrived. Mass was said in the grotto of the Nativity of the Holy Virgin, and among those present were a number of Catholic Arabs with their wives. The revered Vicar of the Holy Land was also present. The Abbe Casse-Bigeon of the diocese of Bordeaux, and who is President of the Caravan, returned thanks to Providence for having chosen France to give back to the Catholic Church one of the most venerable sanctuaries in Palestine. He hoped that the restoration of a monument so dear to the children of Mary would not long be delayed, and that the work would be commenced before the close of the year, in which the Emperor has testified, in so remarkable a manner, his devotion to the mother of the Blessed Virgin at Saint Anne d'Auray.

The state of things in Bosnia has not improved, if we may credit the *Gazette d'Augsburg*. The insurrection has again broken out in Bosanine, with more violence than ever and to much a greater extent. The Christians, according to a correspondence addressed to the *Gazette*, and dated from the Bosnian frontier, were concentrated in five camps of 1,000 to 5,000 men. On the 14th, a skirmish took place in the Grandatchska district, in which the Turks were beaten and left twenty of their number dead upon the field. The Christians were greatly exasperated against the Turks, and the Grand Vizier of the province, accompanied by some influential Christians, had set out for the disturbed district to endeavor to pacify the people.

A private correspondent of the *Journal de Constantinople* writes to that *Journal* that in the middle of September a band of Montenegrins entered Luterina, a Turkish port on the Adriatic, and seized the house of the Turkish Quarantine Inspector and turned out the proprietor as well as guards. They subsequently took the Ottoman flag and hoisted the Montenegrin ensign, a white cross on a red ground. The writer gives the news without comment, and until I hear more about it I will imitate his example.

The Prince of Prussia took the oath as Regent of the kingdom before the Diet, on the 26th ult.. He also delivered a speech which meant about as much as king's or queen's speeches usually do.

The controversy between the various newspapers on the subject of the Mortara affair still continues as hotly as heretofore. The Socialist, Philippist and Republican organs now play the indignant at the accusation of unceasing hostility to the Catholic Church, and to hear them now one would think that they were the most firm defenders of the faith. They have lowered their tone considerably, as they see now that they have made themselves ridiculous by letting fly their denunciations before they knew anything positive with regard to the matter which called for their demonstrations. They have made some discoveries, however: M. Jourdan, a writer in the *Siecle*, had discovered that the Jews did not crucify our Saviour. The chief-editor, however, M. de Labedolliere, known as the translator of a number of Scott's works into French, and as one of the greatest smokers in France, in a following number makes an apology for the religious ignorance of his junior.

It is stated that M. Augusta Vitu, one of the editors of the *Pays* (semi-official), will take the place of M. Cauvain, on the *Constitutionnel*.

In a list of appointments to the rank of officer of the Legion of honor, I find the name of M. Auguste-Andre O'Malley, Colonel of the 73d Regiment of the Line.

A report is in circulation in military circles that Pelissier is about to be appointed marshal general of France, a port occupied by the great Turenne, and in our own day by Marshal Soult.

I have to announce the death of the Abbe Marie, the respected Cure of the important parish of Saint German-des-Pres. The venerable clergyman died at Versailles. The Clergy of the Parish went to Versailles to receive the body on this day week, and before it was brought back to Paris, a Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Church of Notre Dame de Versailles. The funeral took place on Saturday, and the cortege was composed of a great number of ecclesiastics and parishioners. All the Churches in the city were represented, as well as all the societies and confraternities; the poor and the Sisters of Charity were present, each bearing a taper. The remains were taken to the cemetery of Mont Parnasse. M. Marie was seventy-three years old and administered the parish of Saint-German-des-Pres since the year 1831.

Free evening schools are now being opened in the various arrondissements of the city for the benefit of tradesmen and apprentices. These schools are crowded during the winter, and the order which prevails in them is deserving of all admiration.

A most impressive ceremony took place lately, in the Cathedral of Troyes. One hundred young girls took the habit of the Sœurs de Bons Secour. Canon Rozard, delegated by the Bishop of Troyes, received the vows of these pious and pure young creatures who devoted their lives to the care of the sick.

A beggar, whose limbs were all covered with bandages, was seated the other day in a part of the Champs Elysees. He was deaf, dumb, and I believe almost blind. He seemed from his bandages to be covered with sores from head to foot, and the eloquent expression of his features enlisted the compassion of the promenaders. A crowd had gathered around him, and the sous were falling thick and fast into the little wooden bowl which he had provided for their reception, when he jumped up suddenly, forgetting all his sores and infirmities, and took to his legs with wonderful swiftness. He was restored to sight, hearing, and the use of his legs, by the sight of the three-cornered hat of a sergent-de-ville. Though he ran well, however, he was overtaken and brought before the Commissary of Police, who made him recover the use of his tongue. The affair created considerable merriment and was indeed highly ludicrous.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Domestic.

CONFIRMATION AT ST. JOHN'S.—Right Rev. Bishop Neumann administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in this Church on Sunday, 14th inst., to one hundred and eighty candidates. The Right Rev. prelate addressed the children both before and after Confirmation. He spoke at some length in the most feeling and paternal manner; adapting his style to suit their youthful capacities. He exhorted them to perseverance, and spoke words of great encouragement to the members of the different sodalities. The little ones seemed to hang on his discourse, and to drink in, as so many honey drops, the words that fell from the lips of the worthy prelate. In the evening the Sodality of the Infant Jesus had an interesting celebration, on which occasion the newly confirmed, and those that had lately made their first communion, renewed their baptismal vows. Whilst they raised their innocent hands and voices to heaven, to call God to witness the act they were performing to promote his glory and the interest of their immortal souls, the silent tear stole down the manly cheek of many a spectator. It was a moving and impressive scene.—*Phila. Catholic Herald and Visitor.*

CONVERSION.—A correspondent of the *Wahrheits Freund* writes from Avilla Indiana, under date of October 22: "A few weeks since Mrs. Porter, a Baptist lady, was received into the Church by Rev. Mr. Schafer. It was on her death-bed that she formed the resolution of joining the Church, which reason had long convinced her was the only True Church of Christ. Thousands of Protestants are thus converted every year; but who ever heard of a dying Catholic exchanging his faith for Protestantism?"

RESTITUTION.—Rev. Father Eming, Vice-President of St. Xavier's College, Green street, called at the New York Dining Saloon, Fourth street, some two months ago, and informed the proprietor, Mr. James Downy, that "he should have some money for him before Christmas." Mr. Downy was agreeably surprised at the news, and knowing it to be useless to question the Rev. gentleman, quietly awaited the result, Last Saturday Father Eming called again, and handed over two hundred and five dollars, which Mr. Downy conceives to be Restitution money.—*St. Louis Evening News.*

CONFIRMATIONS.—On Sunday, Oct. 31st, the Right Rev. Bishop administered Confirmation to sixty-nine persons at St. John's Church, which was opened for divine service on the same day with a sermon by the Bishop. Several of those confirmed were converts. On the evening of the same day, the Bishop confirmed fifty-five at the German Church of the Immaculate Conception. On the following Sunday, he confirmed at the Cathedral fifty-six, all of them adults, among whom five were converts.—*Louisville Guardian.*

The Right Rev. Bishop will leave the city for St. Louis on a lecturing tour on Monday, 15th inst., and will be absent about two weeks. He will also lecture at Lafayette, Indiana.—*Ib.*

MUNIFICENT DONATION.—A gentleman residing in the Sixth Ward, Troy, and well known in that city, has just made a handsome donation to St. Peter's College, now in course of erection at the head of Washington street. He has given the institution four adjacent lots of land on that street, valued at $1,000. We understand that the Rev. Mr. Havermans has also received a donation of $500 from a Protestant gentleman of this city.—*Troy paper.*

A NEW ORGAN.—We are pleased to learn that a first-class organ of forty stops has been placed in St. Theresa's Church, Broad and Catherine streets. It was played for the first time on Sunday, Nov. 21, at 10 1-2 o'clock Mass. A number of the best singers of the city, with Dr. Cunnington at their head, sang Mozart's Mass No. 12 on the occasion.

The corner stone of the new German Catholic Church, Alton, Illinois, was laid on Thursday, the 21st ult., in the presence of an immense concourse of our people. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father John Mangy, who was specially authorized so to do by the Bishop of Alton Diocese, who was unavoidably absent. Two addresses were delivered on the occasion. Previous to the laying of the corner stone, Rev. J. Brennan addressed the assembly, in English, explaining the nature of the ceremony about to be performed. Rev. Mr. Mangy, of Cincinnati, delivered an address in the German language, after the ceremony was performed.

OUR DUBLIN CORRESPONDENCE.

The mayoralty for 1859.—Rumored visit of the 69th New York Regiment to Ireland, and what is said and thought about it.—Dr. Newman's lectures at the Catholic University.—The Cunard American mail contract and the Galway line.—The Lord Lieutenant wedded.—The Archbishop of Dublin.—The new Irish Landed Estates Court.

DUBLIN, Nov. 5th, 1858.

At the last meeting of the Town Council the municipal difficulty touching the Lord Mayor elect was "shelved" in a manner which, if I can judge rightly, has given much dissatisfaction to the public at large. Ald. Reynolds, as I have already informed you, had a notice on the paper that he would move for the rescinding of the appointment of Ald. Lambert to the office of Lord Mayor for 1859 as a punishment for that gentleman's act of bigotry in refusing to attend a public dinner given by the present Lord Mayor to the projectors of the Atlantic Telegraph, because (as is now not attempted to be denied by Ald. Lambert or his friends) his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman was to be present. The debate in reference to this question was opened by Ald. Kinahan (the man who makes the celebrated porter known as Guinness' XX), moving the suspension of the standing orders—that is, that all other business having precedence on the paper should be postponed for the present—in order that his friend Ald. Lambert might know as soon as possible what was going to be done with him. This course having been assented to, Ald. Reynolds referred to the circumstances of the case, observing properly that Ald. Lambert was invited to the dinner, not as James Lambert, chandler and soap boiler, but as an Alderman of the Corporation nominated to the office of Lord Mayor, and that as such he was accountable to the citizens for his conduct in the matter. Alderman Reynolds said that since he had placed the notice in the paper it had been represented to him that he should not persevere in it, as it would only create division in the Council, and cause great pecuniary injury to Alderman Lambert; and he concluded by saying that as under the circumstances he did not think he would be justified in keeping Alderman Lambert or his friends any longer in pain, he would withdraw the notice. Alderman Lambert's Tory friends cheered, of course, for in the withdrawal they read a victory. With all respect for Alderman Reynolds this is a most lame and impotent conclusion. If it were proper to place the notice on the paper, it should be persevered in, and Alderman Lambert taught a lesson that might be of much service to him hereafter. When it is recollected that Alderman Lambert owed his appointment to the office of Lord Mayor to the councilling by the Liberal members of his council of the appointment of Alderman Wilson, saying, in an unlucky moment, in the heat of debate, that the Liberal party would vote black white—the Liberals declaring with much warmth that they would not sit under the presidency of a man who could so outrage them, it is rather difficult to understand how these same Liberal gentlemen can bring themselves to sit under the presidency of a man who offered a most premeditated insult springing from the most contemptible bigotry. Everybody knows, however, that aldermen and common councilmen generally are about as remarkable for consistency as they are for brains.

"And will they allow these fellows, with their muskets and ammunition, to come over here?" Your correspondent assures your readers that he heard an individual, after perusing in a newspaper the statement that the 69th (New York) Regiment was about to visit Ireland, and a programme of their intended movements on arrival, put this query in an indignant tone of voice. "These fellows," no doubt, stand for the 69th (New York) Regiment; but it is not so clear, as the individual in question did not explain himself, to what persons or things the "they" refers. Possibly the party had in his mind at the time, the Metropolitan Police, or the County Constabulary, or the Militia, or the "Regulars," or her Majesty's seamen and marines, or more probably an idea of all combined together, as the English Government. This rumored visit of the 69th Regiment has, I can assure you, caused infinite disgust in the minds of certain classes in this country who don't believe in any soldiers but such as move about her Majesty's dominions in red coats and stiff stocks for sixpence a day, and who cannot conceive powder and ball having any effect when not discharged from a British musket with the help of a British forefinger and a British right eye looking along the barrel. These individuals are the melancholy remains of a once numerous section of the inhabitants of the British Isles, one of whose favorite articles of belief was that an ordinary Englishman could, without in the least distressing himself, disable three full-grown Frenchmen in a fair stand-up fight or on the battle-field, and an unlimited number of the inhabitants of any other country. This rumor has also given rise to much uneasiness in the minds of another section of the public, who have money in the funds, and as they say, "a stake in the country," who think they see in the proposed visit a scheme to land in the heart of the country armed men who, being joined by the "disaffected," would some fine morning cut the heads off the defenceless admirers of British rule and off the English three per cents. Some of the Tory papers have attempted to be funny at the expense of the 69th Regiment, at which they affect to laugh; you may be sure, however, that the great bulk of the people will give a hearty Irish welcome to the 69th (New York) Regiment if it should visit the Green Island.

The Very Rev. Dr. Newman, Rector of the Catholic University, lectured on Tuesday last to the evening classes in connection with the University, on Wednesday he delivered the opening lecture to the University School of Philosophy and Letters, and on Thursday he presided at the distribution of prizes in the Faculty of Medicine, and delivered an address to the students of that Faculty. The Very Rev. Dr. Newman, so distinguished as a scholar, has a thin, emaciated appearance, and bears all the marks of anxious care and close study. Nevertheless, he is very energetic and active. From the laborious life he leads it is difficult to form an opinion of his age, from his personal appearance, however, making all allowances, he appears to be about fifty-five years of age. The delivery of his discourses, which are always specimens of the most beautiful composition, is marked by a strong English accent.

The extension of the Cunard American mail contract by the government, to which I alluded in a former letter, has naturally enough given rise to much dissatisfaction all over the country, with the exception of Limerick and its neighborhood, for, as you are aware, the people of that district are agitating for the establishment of a Transatlantic Packet Station at Foynes, which, they say, afford greater facilities for it than Galway or any other port in Ireland. However, without attempting to decide between Foynes and Galway, the universal opinion is that Galway has not been fairly dealt with. The contract with the Liverpool Cunard line would terminate in 1862, but it has been extended to 1867. Mr. Hamilton, the Secretary to the Treasury, writes in the newspapers that this renewal had been completed before anything was known of the Galway line. Lord Clanricarde, a nobleman connected with the county of Galway, has taken the trouble to put pen to paper to show that the contract was renewed whilst the Galway line was in actual operation. The whole affair looks very like a "dodge" to secure Liverpool in the monopoly which the renewal of the contract virtually gives it. The London *Morning Post* says that the government in common justice should not have renewed the present contract without having instituted an investigation as to the respective merits of Liverpool, Galway, and Foynes. I'm afraid, however, it is what's vulgarly called "all in my eye" to expect "common justice" from England in any matter in which Ireland is concerned.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant was wedded last Wednesday to the Honorable Miss Capel, daughter of the Earl of Essex, and the Irish people are at the present writing blessed with a Lady Lieutenant—if I may use the word—a fact which is the cause of considerable gratulation to the wives and daughters of our aristocracy, who, now that the reign of the Bachelor Viceroy is over (that is in a single capacity), will have a turn at the "Castle" much oftener than heretofore.

Authentic intelligence has reached town from Rome, that the Archbishop of Dublin has been quite restored to health. It is rumored very generally that a Cardinal's hat will be bestowed on, or at least offered to his Grace.

The new Irish Landed Estates Court, which is to supercede the old Incumbered Estates Court, was opened on the first of this month. In the new court unincumbered as well as incumbered property will be disposed of.

DUBLINER.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

India.—Mortality among the English forces.—Portuguese disappointment at the Government's "treachery."—The Poisoned Lozenges at Bradford.—Mr. Gladstone and the Ionians.—Cardinal Wiseman's lecture on Ireland.—Opening the Festival of All Saints.—Address to his Eminence.—Strange application at the Marylebone Police Court.

LONDON, 5th November, 1858.

Our advices from India continue to be of the same character. Nothing decisive has been done. Lord Clyde has not yet commenced his long talked of campaign. The most unpleasant portion of the news is contained in revelations by the correspondent of the leading journal of a very wide-spread mortality among our troops. For the rest, the intelligence may be resumed in the statement that unimportant skirmishes have taken place in which the British forces have achieved as unimportant successes.

The Portuguese who counted on being sustained in their insult to France by this government, are terribly wroth at what they are pleased to call the treachery of England in the case. However, the Portuguese must have been deplorably ignorant of our foreign policy if they were not prepared for being deserted by our government in the hour of need. It has been our, invariable policy to endeavor to procure catspaws for taking our chestnuts out of the fire, and to turn our back on them if they burned their paws. Certain circles here—those who hounded on the Government in the Cagliari affair with the King of Naples—loudly express dissatisfaction at the desertion of the brave insulters of Sisters of Charity by the Ministry. The *Times*, of course, heads the cry and gives the Derby government a terrible raking up on the subject. Portugal richly deserved the treatment she got, and it is to be hoped it will show her how far she can follow the counsels of her ally with a certainty of being sustained in following them out. If the dispute had been between Portugal and Naples, England would not have deserted the former, but meddling with France is a horse of a very different color.

A terrible sensation has been caused at Bradford by the wholesale poisoning of numbers of the townspeople through the culpable negligence of an apothecary, the ignorance of his shop-tender, and the dishonesty of a tradesman. A manufacturer of lozenges, in order to make a more satisfactory profit out of the sale of these articles to the poor and middle class, was in the habit of introducing into their composition a certain amount of plaster of Paris, which was supplied him by a friendly apothecary. Being in need of a supply last week, he sent to his friend, the apothecary, who, being sick-a-bed, sent a youth who had been some three weeks at the business, to get the stuff in the cellar, where it was placed in an open barrel, beside a barrel of arsenic likewise open. The youth, entering early on his poisoning career, took the stuff from the arsenic barrel and sent it to the confectioner. The lozenges, containing each enough poison to kill two men, were made up in large quantity, and a portion sent to a retail confectioner. The market of Saturday drew many people to the town, and several pounds of the poisoned lozenges were bought up. The death of two or three children who ate them gave the alarm, and every means was resorted to by the police and the authorities to warn the people of their danger. Notwithstanding, fourteen persons have already died, thirteen persons are dangerously ill, and over one hundred and fifty are said to be sick from the effects of the poison. The lad has been arrested, but it seems to me that the apothecary and the confectioner are much more deserving of punishment than the poor ignorant boy.

Mr. Gladstone has been sent to the Ionian Islands as Lord High Commissioner Extraordinary. It is hoped that he will calm the very great dissatisfaction which exists among the Ionians with regard to their English connection. Mr. Gladstone may succeed in cicatrizing the wound, but it will break out afresh at the very first touch of official insolence. The Ionians are Greek in all their aspirations, proud of their race and of its ancient glory, and their Grecian affinities render an English connection odious to them.

Cardinal Wiseman's lecture on his impressions of Ireland, delivered on Wednesday evening at the Hanover Square Rooms, the proceeds of which were devoted to the Poor Schools under the care of the Islington Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, drew together an immense and highly intelligent assembly. The dignitaries of the Church, and the Clergy were largely represented, as well as the Catholic aristocracy. The admirable discourse was enthusiastically applauded. I abstain from any comment or summary, as all your exchanges will have reports of the lecture.

His Eminence opened the Festival of All Saints at St. John's Church, Islington, which was crowded to excess on the occasion. An address of thanks and congratulation was subsequently presented to his Eminence in the school-room.

A person named Overton, a member of the Marylebone Vestry, appeared before the magistrate at the Marylebone Police Court, and stated that he had lately received from his daughter, who was travelling on the Continent as companion in a gentleman's family, a letter which led him to suppose that she had renounced Protestantism and embraced Catholicity. He was informed that as the daughter was twenty-two years of age he had no control over her. The Vestryman said that she was travelling with the family of a gentleman who had been educated at a college in Oxford, and had since embraced Catholicity, and he wanted her home to impress upon her *the necessity of again adopting Protestant principles.*

W.

OUR CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE.

The St. Patrick's Literary Association.—Visit of our Mayor to New York.—Proposed establishment of a House of Industry.—Brown Dorion Banquet.—T. D. McGee, Esq., M. P. P.—Monument to those who fell in the Rebellion of 1837 and '8.—Viscount Bury.—The Weather.

MONTREAL, 17th Nov., 1858.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Dear Sir:—A few items of Canadian news may not be uninteresting to your readers.

A new society has just been formed under the patronage of the Rev. Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, with Rev. Mr. O'Brien as managing director. The Society is called the St. Patrick's Literary Association, and is open to Catholics of every origin. The objects for which the Society is established are: To create and foster a taste for sound literature, particularly among the young men—to establish a Library and Reading Room—to hold debates on various subjects, and to make arrangements for Lectures, &c., &c. The Society, although only two weeks in existence, already numbers one hundred and thirty members. At the election of officers the following gentlemen were chosen: T. D. McGee, Esq., M. P. P., President; G. E. Clerk, Esq., (Editor *True Witness*,) Vice President; Mr. J. Donnelly, Corresponding Secretary; P. J. Kelly, Assistant Corresponding Secretary; A. Keegan, Recording Secretary; T. J. Walsh, Assistant Rec. Sec. The Director, Rev. Mr. O'Brien, was requested to act as Treasurer. The establishment of this new Society is hailed with general satisfaction; it supplies a want long felt by the English-speaking Catholics of Montreal, and being established under such favorable auspices, it cannot fail to be a complete success.

Our Mayor, C. S. Rodier, Esq., has been on a visit to your city, and on his return he addressed the City Council, making grateful mention of the hospitable reception given him in his official capacity. The Mayor in the course of his speech recommended the establishment of a House of Industry on the plan of some of your institutions, with which he was delighted. I rather think he only saw the bright side of them—they may be well enough in a material point of view, but looking at them from a Catholic stand point there is a very dark side to the picture. I have no doubt of the good and benevolent intentions of his Worship the Mayor, but the establishment of a House of Industry where Protestants and Catholics would be mixed up together, would be found impracticable, and in all probability would give satisfaction to neither party. Unless some plan can be devised to place the Catholic poor under the charge of the nuns, I fear the scheme will receive very little countenance from Catholics.

A banquet has been recently given to the members of the late Brown-Dorion Administration, at which over seven hundred persons were present. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, although the dinner was conducted on temperance principles.

T. D. McGee, Esq., M.P.P., is studying law—he attends the law lectures at McGill College regularly.

Mr. Lovell is printing a small volume of Canadian ballads by Mr. McGee, which will be ready before Christmas.

A monument has been erected in the Catholic Cemetery to the victims of the Rebellion of 1837 and '8. On Sunday last over 1,000 persons marched to the Cemetery to inaugurate it. Addresses were delivered by the Hon. A. A. Dorion and others, after which a collection was taken up towards defraying the expense of the monument. The remains of those who fell in 1837 and '8 will be transferred from the Cemeteries of St. Denis, St. Charles, St. Antonie and St. Ours, early next Spring.

A complimentary dinner was given to Viscount Bury, M.P., in Toronto. He is connected with the Galway Steamship Company, and has come to America to forward its interests.

We have had good sleighing here for the last few days—some persons think that the Winter has fairly set in, but I think it rather early.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.,

SPECTATOR.

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, 42d STREET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19, 1858.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Sir:—As yesterday was Thanksgiving Day, I went to look at the ruins of the Crystal Palace, and after seeing how it has been laid low in the dust, I directed my steps towards the North River. I was much surprised at finding how much this locality is improved by new buildings. The most remarkable amongst these is the Industrial School under the charge of the Sisters of Charity. For the commodiousness of the building and the cleanliness which is preserved throughout, it equals any of our public institutions. The entire number of the community at present is about eighty, of these sixty are girls, who are instructed by the Sisters in useful trades, which will enable them to earn a livelihood for themselves. I was much pleased with the vestments which were shown me. Amongst these I remarked a Dalmatic made after the Roman pattern, which appears to me a great improvement on the French style, and a Stole which in elegance of design and workmanship exceeds any I ever saw either in Paris or Rome. It has been, I understand, ordered by the clergy of a Western diocese who intend to present it to a priest who gave them a retreat during the past year.

Hoping some of your readers will pay this Institution a visit,

I am yours, &c.,

A CONSTANT READER.

A CARD.

The Society of St. Vincent de Paul would offer thanks to all who favored them with their presence during the Annual Festival recently held at the City Assembly Rooms, for the benefit of the poor. The total receipts after deducting all expenses were $9,183 52, and for this gratifying result the Society must acknowledge their indebtedness to all who co-operated with them for it, especially those Christian ladies whose exertions, so earnest, so laborious, and so unremitting, were continued to the last moment of the Fair.

NEW CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE IN WASHINGTON, D. C.—Mr. O. E. Duffy has opened a Bookstore at 429 E street, one door from Seventh street, where all the Catholic publications of the day can be had. He has the TABLET for sale every week.

The Winter circular of Rogers & Raymond, Clothiers, corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, has been issued to the public. The public of New York and strangers visiting the city would do well to call and examine their extensive stock before making purchases elsewhere. Their assortment of Youths', Boys', and Men's Winter Clothing is second to none in this city.

DIED.

At Rawdon, C. E., on the 11th inst., JAMES DALY, eldest son of Alexander Daly, Esq., Crown Lands Agent, aged 24 years, deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His remains were followed to the grave by a large number of the inhabitants of the neighborhood, all of whom deeply sympathized with his bereaved parents in their loss.

On Friday, 12th November, at Smith street, South Brooklyn, Mrs. CATHERINE HAYES KIELY, a native of Adare, county of Limerick, Ireland.

Charity.

Written by C. JEFFERYS

Composed by S. GLOVER.

Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the "blessed three," Turning sad - ness in - to

glad - ness, Heav'n born art thou, Char - i - ty! Pity dwelleth in thy bosom, Kindness

reigneth o'er thy heart, Gentle thoughts alone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee, no

part. Meek and low - ly pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong, the "blessed three," Turn - ing

sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Heav'n born art thou, Char - i - ty.

2 Hoping ever— failing never—
Tho' decieved, believing still;
Long abiding, all confiding,
To thy heavenly father's will:
Never weary of well doing,
Never fearful of the end;

Claiming all mankind as brothers,
Thou dost all alike befriend,
Meek and lowly, pure and holy,
Chief among the "blessed three,"
Turning sadness into gladness,
Heaven-born at thou, Charity!

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Christian Brothers.

Children received from seven years of age and upwards.

TO raise up youth in the fear and love of God, and in that respect and submission which they owe to their parents; to train them to the knowledge and practice of our holy religion; to form them to the social duties of life, and prepare them for honorable pursuits in their future career, is the object of this Institution. A vigilant and fatherly care, united with a firm though mild discipline; a plan of school exercises adapted to the age and ability of the pupils, whereby instruction is conveyed in a pleasant and agreeable manner; a judicious distribution of time between study and recreation; a good, wholesome and sufficient diet; proper in and out-door exercises; all these and other important advantages are to be met with in the Academy. Tending as they do to the moral, intellectual, and physical development of the future man, they have not failed through the past to endear the Institution to its inmates, who find therein the salutary influences of school discipline, blended with the sweets of home. The location is a healthy one, and of easy access from the city of New York.

The building, originally large and commodious, has been made still more so by late improvements of various kinds.

Board and Washing, Tuition, use of School Books, Stationery and Library, $180 per annum.

Payments made semi-annually in advance.

The Academic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September and terminating on the 1st of August.

The following branches are taught according to the learner's age and capacity, viz: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, the French language, Vocal Music, and Drawing.

EXTRA BRANCHES.

The Spanish and German languages are taught, and lessons given on the Piano, Violin, Flute, &c., to those whose parents or guardians desire it. For each of these respectively there is an extra charge. (No extra charge for French or Drawing.)

For further particulars apply personally or by letter to THE BROTHER SUPERIOR,
sep4 tf At the Academy.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART,

ALBANY, NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is beautifully situated, about two miles from Albany, on the Troy road, overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of the cities and of the whole surrounding scenery of Albany and Troy. The shady walks and woodlands by which it is diversified; the eminence on which the house stands, embosomed in trees; the high hills in the distance, covered with beautifully variegated foliage, make this a most delightful and healthy site for a Young Ladies' Academy. In case of sickness the Ladies administer, with the fondness of a mother, to the wants of the children committed to their charge. Unceasing care and vigilance render the superintendence and government complete. The system of education embraces every useful and ornamental branch suitable for Young Ladies.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per annum, $130, payable half-yearly in advance. From this rule there will be no deviation.

Day Scholars, per quarter	$10 00
Day Scholars dining at the Academy, per quarter	15 00
Use of Piano, per quarter	3 00
Stationery, per annum	8 00
Washing	20 00
Physician's Fees	3 00

Postage charged to parents. Each pupil will pay on entrance for use of Bed, &c., five dollars.

Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Languages, excepting French, form extra charges. As French enters into the usual course of instruction, peculiar attention is given to form the pupils to a correct and elegant style of writing in it, as well as in their own language. Peculiar attention will also be paid to plain and ornamental needlework. No deduction will be made for a pupil withdrawn before the expiration of a term except for cogent reasons.

The Scholastic year will begin on the first Monday of September, and end in the month of July. Pupils are admitted at any time during the year. There will be an extra charge of fifteen dollars for pupils who remain during the vacation.

The pupils are permitted to receive visits only from their parents, or from such as are formally authorized by them.

For further particulars apply to
ag28 tf THE LADY SUPERIOR.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor. ag29 tf

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

Nos. 44 and 46 Second Street,

NEW YORK.

THE Brothers of the Christian Schools had for a long time past cause to regret their being necessitated, from want of accommodations, to refuse numerous applications from respectable parents desirous of procuring for their children a thorough education. To meet these demands, the Brothers have purchased and fitted out at great expense the elegant house (No. 46) adjoining their own residence. This house will be entirely devoted to the purpose for which it has been purchased. There will be six distinct Classes, having each one Teacher or more, thus forming a regular and very desirable gradation necessarily conducive to the rapid progress of the pupils. The number of pupils in each class will be limited.

The Scholastic year will consist of eleven calendar months, or four quarters of twelve weeks each.

The Classes will open on the first Monday of September.

Payments will be quarterly, and invariably in advance.

The course of education will consist of Reading, Writing, English Grammar, French Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, (Theoretical and Practical,) Trigonometry, Algebra, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, (the theory and practice, there being a complete Philosophical apparatus for the purpose,) the use of the Globes, Music, instrumental and vocal French, Latin, Greek, &c., &c.

Terms:

1st, or Lowest Class	$ 5 00 per quarter.
2d Class	6 00 "
3d "	7 00 "
4th "	8 00 "
5th, or High Class	9 00 "
6th, or Superior Class	10 00 "
Music, (excepting Piano)	2 50 "
" Piano, with privilege of learning on any other instrument	5 00 "

There will be no extra charge for French, Greek, Latin, &c.

Class Books of the very highest order will be furnished, without charge, excepting Classical Books, which must be provided by the pupils themselves.

ag28 tf

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

TROY, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy 237 Fourth Street.

THIS Institution, the object of which is the Christian education of children, will re-open on the first Monday of September. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort, and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the Academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The course of instruction comprises the elementary, and all the higher branches of English education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Book-keeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

	Per annum.
Board and Tuition	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music, Vocal and Instrumental	12
" (with Piano) "	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each Boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The Linen should be marked with the name in full. ag28 tf

ST. MARY'S SELECT SCHOOL,

CORNER CHICAGO AVENUE AND CASS STREET,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

THE Course of Instruction will embrace the various elementary as well as the higher branches of a finished education. French and German taught by natives. Special attention paid to the morals, health, and deportment of the pupils. Music, Drawing, Useful and Ornamental Needlework, and Fancy Work of every description form part of the regular course.

oct9 tf

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BELLEVILLE, NEW JERSEY.

CONDUCTED BY

JOSEPH AND CATHERINE CLARK.

THE fine situation of this Institution, and the extent of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of health, all that can be desired, while the houses intended for the pupils are fitted up in a style of comfort which will give satisfaction. Boys and girls will be received from 7 to 14 years of age; they are always under the watchful care of their teachers, and form but one family with them; they shall receive a thorough religious and mercantile education. Particular attention will be paid to them that they attend to their religious duties. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance. Rules and Regulations made known at the School. This School has the approval of the Rev. Pastor. The stage from Newark passes the door twice a day. ap10 6m

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

At No. 326 Plane Street,

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.

ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, *Principal.*

U. S. PASSPORTS,

Procured with the utmost promptness,

By FRANCIS J. McDONOUGH,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

City Library Rooms, No. 12 City Hall. oct9 tf

SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S "OLD BLACK STAR LINE"

OF

NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL PACKETS,

40 Fulton st., N. Y., and 115 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

1858.

PASSAGE to and from the Old Country, by this Old Established Line, at the lowest possible rates, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, on the 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st and 26th of each month, now comprised of the following first class ships:

Ships.	*Tons.*	*Ships.*	*Tons.*
Australia,	2,000	Guy Mannering,	2,000
Atmosphere,	2,000	J. A. Westervelt,	2,000
Bridgewater	2,000	John Bright,	2,000
Belle Wood,	2,000	Marmion,	1,600
Chancellor,	2,200	North American,	1,800
Cornelia Lawrence,	2,000	Resolute (New),	2,000
City of Mobile,	2,000	Robert Kelly,	1,500
Cultivator,	2,000	Saratoga,	1,600
Cynosure,	2,000	Thornton,	2,000
D. W. Clinton,	2,000	Universe,	2,000
		Vanguard,	1,800 tons.

The Ships of this Line are unsurpassed by any in the service; they have been built expressly for the trade, are noted for their quick passages, their accommodations are all that could be desired, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line. Such passengers as decline coming out, the full amount paid for them will be promptly refunded.

Provisions of the best quality are provided for passengers; rations, consisting of Beef, Pork, Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c., are issued daily in a *cooked state.*

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age, unless accompanied by an adult who must be paid for on same certificate; or persons over 60 years of age, or with an impediment of any kind, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emigration.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each ship.

Drafts

Payable at sight on the ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND; ULSTER BANKING CO.; NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, and their Branches. GLYNN, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; and GUION & Co., Liverpool.

For further particulars apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION,
40 Fulton street, New York; or,
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Agents.—JNO. WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.
THOMAS RATTIGAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
JOHN LYONS, Cohoes, N. Y.
jan2 E. P. SLOCUM, Norwich, Conn.

TAPSCOTT'S LINE OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON PACKETS.

THE Subscribers continue to book passengers to and from Liverpool, by their unequalled line of Packets comprising in part:

Ships.	*Tons.*	*Ships.*	*Tons,*
Emerald Isle,	2,500	Wm. Tapscott,	2,200
Dreadnought,	2,000	Middlesex,	2,000
Benj. Adams	1,800	Albion,	2,000
Constellation,	2,000	West Point,	1,800
John J. Boyd,	1,800	Margaret Tyson,	1,800
Plutarch,	1,800	Endymion,	2,000
Underwriter,	1,800	Phœnix,	1,800
Emerald,	2,000	Progress,	2,000
Pomona,	2,000	Caravan,	2,000
Shamrock,	1,800	Cambria,	1,800

Making a ship every five days; also by

THE X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS.

Remittances.

Drafts, as usual, available in any part of England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales, can also be obtained with further particulars, on application to the Subscribers.

Persons residing in the country and wishing to send for their friends, or remit them money, (without applying to agents,) can do so by sending us the amount, with the address of the person to whom it is to be sent, when a receipt for the same will be returned by mail, and draft or passage order forwarded to their friends in the Old Country as directed, or the whole be returned to them as the sender may request.

Passengers forwarded to the Western States and Canada at the lowest possible rates as usual.

All communications accompanied with postage stamps for reply will have prompt attention.

Address TAPSCOTT & CO.,
jan30 tf 86 South street, New York.

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S

BLACK STAR LINE

OF

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew, is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpool every week:

Jeremiah Thompson,	Lucy Thompson,
Lady Franklin,	Webster,
Star of the West,	Calhoun,
Excelsior,	Henry Clay,
Sardinia,	Orient,
Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. C. Glynn & Co., Bankers, London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liverpool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,
Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.
Or to C. GRIMSHAW & Co.,
10 Goree Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

WRIGHT'S PATENT

SECTIONAL SPRING BED BOTTOM,

The Cheapest and Best Article ever used;

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

WRIGHT'S SPRING BED BOTTOM CO.

Nos. 387, 389 & 391 *First Avenue, N. Y.*

Try it one month, and if you do not like it, return it, and we will refund the price paid. Thousands have been put up on these terms, and not one dollar has been asked for as yet.

Price, for a full-sized Bed Bottom of 48 Springs, $10. All other sizes at the same rate. A liberal discount on large sales. oct23 3m

MISCELLANEOUS.

ACTUALLY ASTONISHING
Are the effects of
JEROME'S HAIR COLOR RESTORER.

Which will restore gray hair to its original color, and cause it to grow where it has fallen off and become thin.

IT IS NOT A DYE,

And is perfectly harmless.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Read this home testimony:

BROOKLYN, Aug. 17, 1857.

JOSEPH W. HAYES:—Dear Sir—I have used the Jerome's hair color restorer prepared by you, and can recommend it as a very superior article. I had used only one bottle when my hair was restored to its former color and vigor. I have also noticed its effects on persons to whom I recommended it, and in every case it has the effect desired. I am desirous that you should make use of this letter, to induce others to use the restorer. Truly yours,

SAMUEL HILDRETH.

Corner of Fulton avenue and Cumberland street.

Sold in New York by Wells & Co., 115 Franklin street; Barnes & Park, 13 and 15 Park row; Ring, 192 Broadway; Guion, 127 Bowery; Sands, 100 Fulton street; in Brooklyn by Mrs. Hayes, 175 Fulton street; Philadelphia, by Swayne & Son, No. 8 North Seventh street; Boston, by Spaulding, 27 Tremont row. Address orders to JOS. W. HAYES, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ap17 1y

ROMAN CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.

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3. The travelling expenses of the orphans to place of destination are to be paid by the persons to whom they may be bound out.

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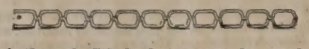

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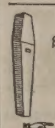

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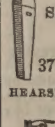

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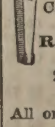

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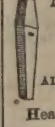

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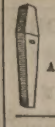

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